

# CHILDREN OF THE WHALES



2

ABI UMEDA

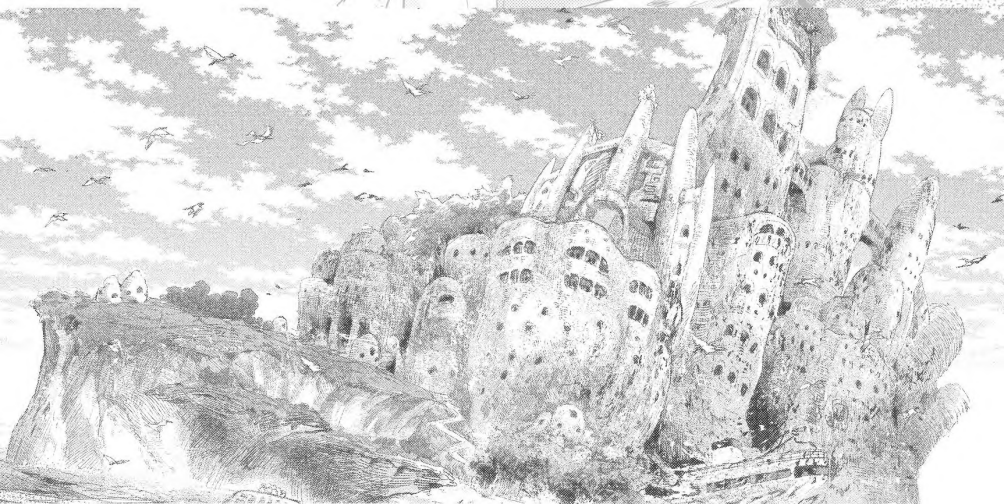


# CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

Story and Art by Abi Umeda

Volume

2

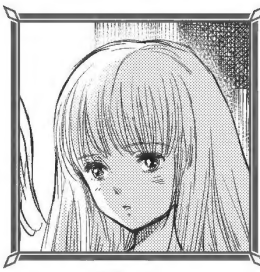






**Taisha**

Mayor of the Mud Whale, a figurehead. Died during the apátheia attack.



**Neri**

Caretaker of the tower where the Committee of Elders lives. She is kind to Lykos.



**Sami**

Chakuro's childhood friend. Died during the apátheia attack.

## Thymia

Ninety percent of the inhabitants of the Mud Whale possess this psychic power, which allows them to move objects with their minds, but they have drastically shortened lives.



## A Record of the Mud Whale and the Sea of Sand

Year 93 of the sand exile.

The Mud Whale drifts endlessly through the Sea of Sand, home to about 500 people who know nothing about the outside world.

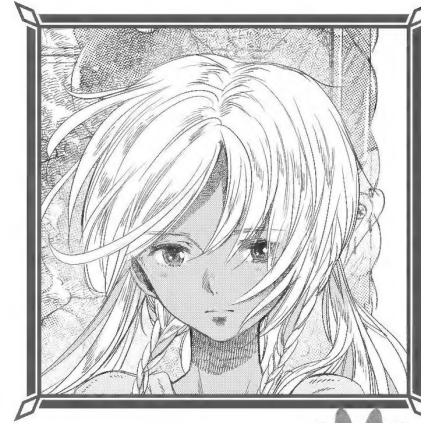
The Marked are those who can wield thymia, a psychic power fueled by emotion. They die young, around the age of 30. Those who have no thymia are called the Unmarked.

Chakuro, the Mud Whale archivist, meets Lykos one day on an abandoned island-ship found floating near theirs. It's the first time he has met someone from the outside world, but Lykos doesn't share his excitement. As an apátheia, a soldier stripped of emotions, she is as cold as a doll.

After spending time with Chakuro and the others on the Mud Whale, Lykos begins to recover some of her emotions. She warns the Committee of Elders to flee, but it is too late and the Mud Whale is suddenly attacked by soldiers in harlequin masks.

The Mud Whale is instantly transformed from a paradise to a battleground, and many held dear are slain. All Chakuro can do is despair.

"The Mud Whale was our entire world."



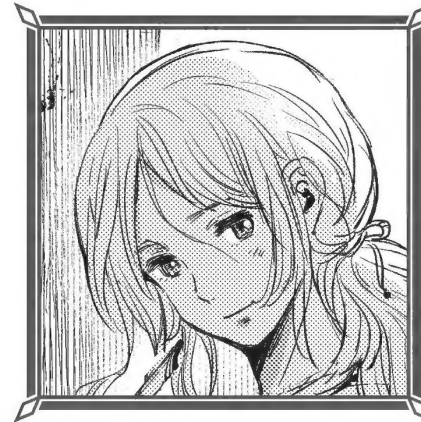
**Lykos**

The girl found aboard the abandoned ship drifting near the Mud Whale. An apátheia, one of the emotionless soldiers from the empire. But she feels close to Chakuro and his friends.



**Chakuro**

The young archivist of the Mud Whale. He has hypergraphia, a disorder that compels him to record everything.



**Suou**

A candidate to be the next mayor of the Mud Whale. Chakuro and the other Marked trust him.



**Ouni**

The most accomplished thymia user on the Mud Whale. The leader of the moles, a group of troublemakers.



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Chapter 3  
Behind the  
Eyelids





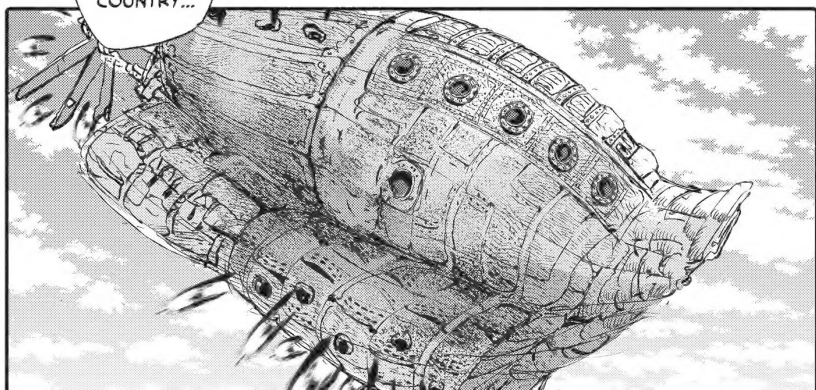
...OF THE  
FALAINA  
PRISONERS.

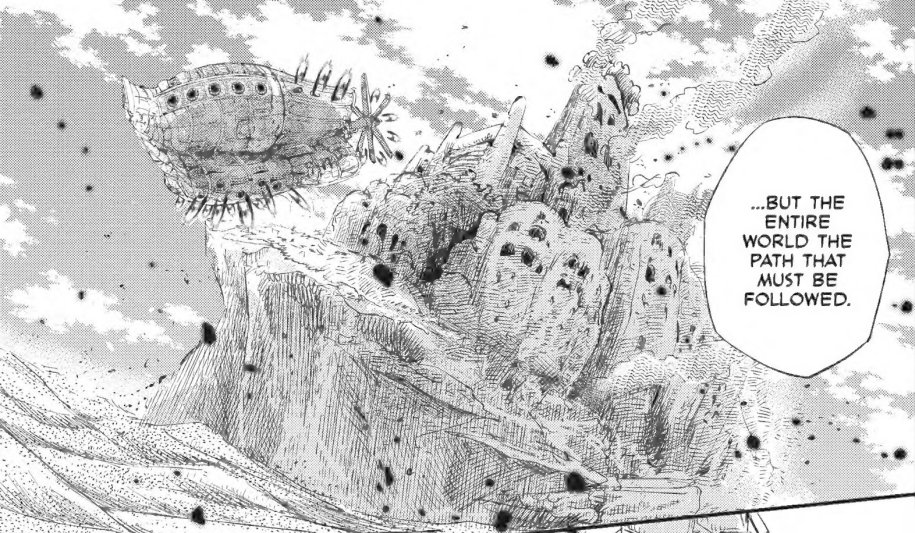
IT  
IS VITAL  
THAT WE  
DOCUMENT  
THE  
EXTERMINA-  
TION...



THE  
HERETICS'  
TRAGIC  
END...

...WILL  
SHOW  
NOT JUST  
OUR OWN  
COUNTRY...





...BUT THE  
ENTIRE  
WORLD THE  
PATH THAT  
MUST BE  
FOLLOWED.

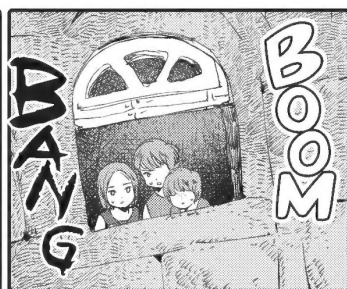
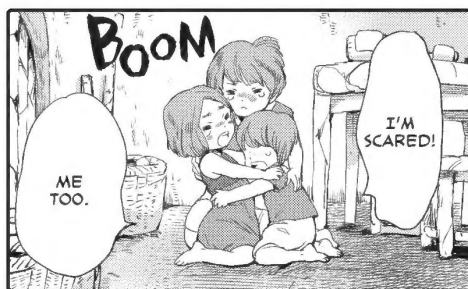


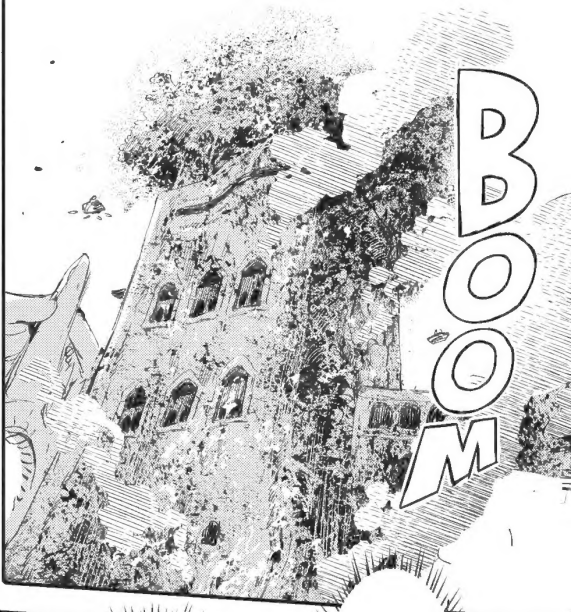
RECORD  
EVERYTHING.













...WE  
WERE  
BROUGHT  
UP TO  
BELIEVE.

...AREN'T  
THE  
VICIOUS  
SAVAGES...

FÁLAINA...  
THE  
PEOPLE  
OF THE  
MUD  
WHALE...



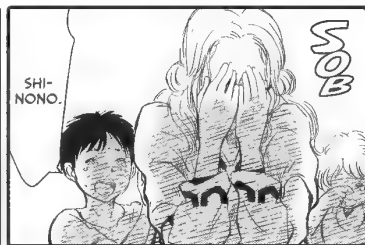
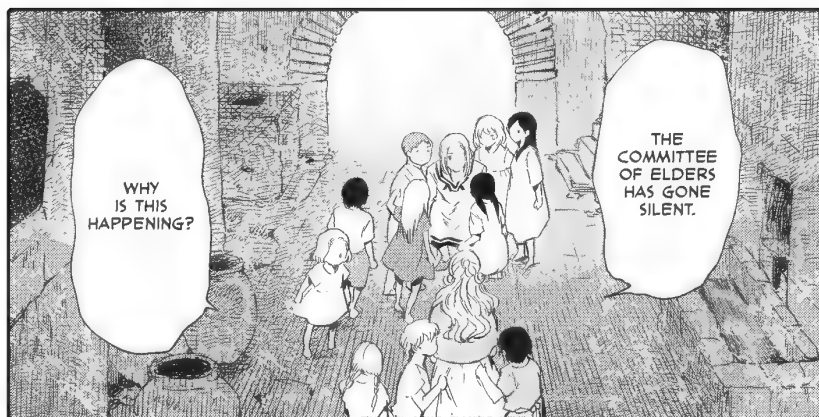
...BUT  
STILL, IT  
MAKES ME  
NOSTALGIC.

I JUST  
MET THEM,  
AND THEIR  
WORLD IS  
UNFAMILIAR  
TO ME...

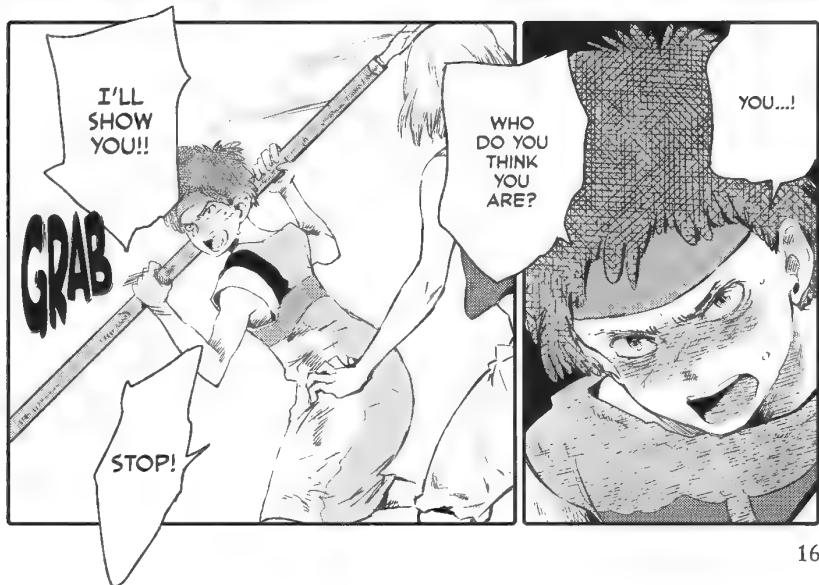
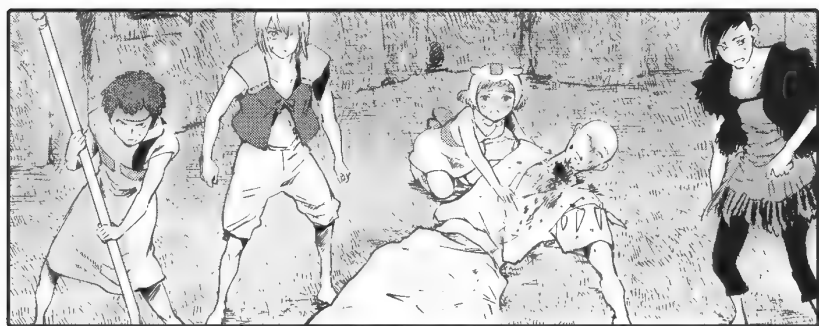




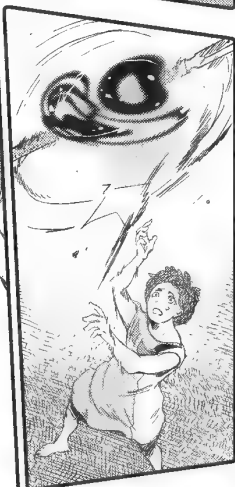


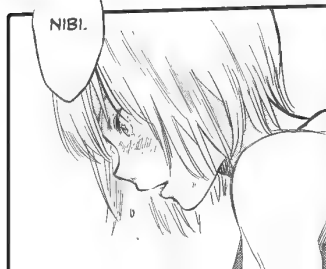
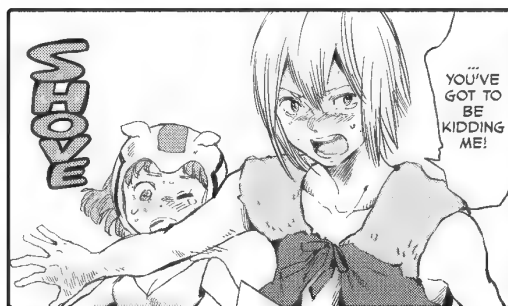


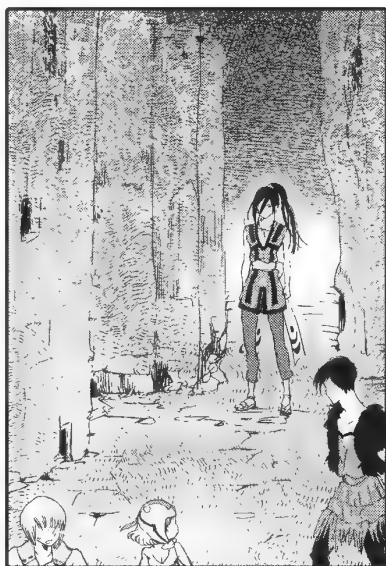


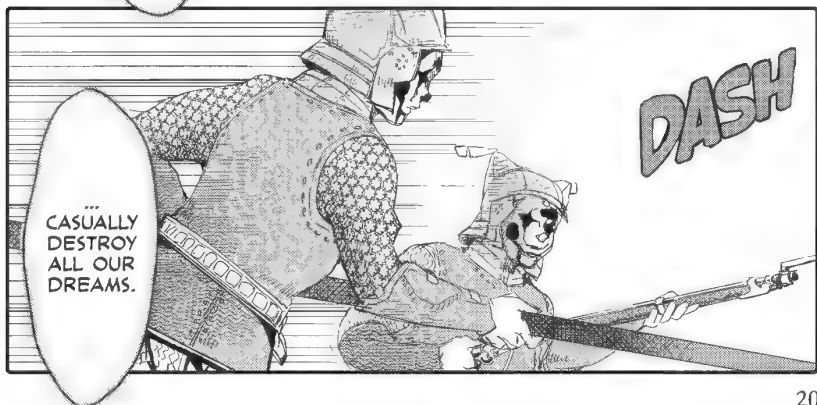


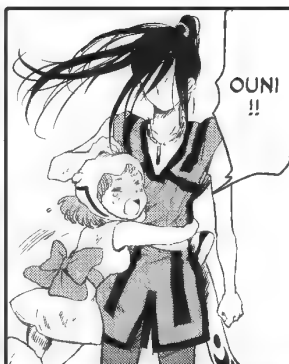


















IF WE  
RETURN  
VIOLENCE  
WITH  
VIOLENCE,  
IT WILL  
NEVER  
END.



**DON'T  
KILL  
THEM.**



I'LL  
CLARIFY  
THE  
SITUATION  
WITH  
THEM.



I'M  
SURE THIS  
IS JUST A  
MISUNDER-  
STANDING.

THERE'S  
NO  
REASON  
FOR THE  
OUTSIDE  
WORLD  
TO  
ATTACK  
US...

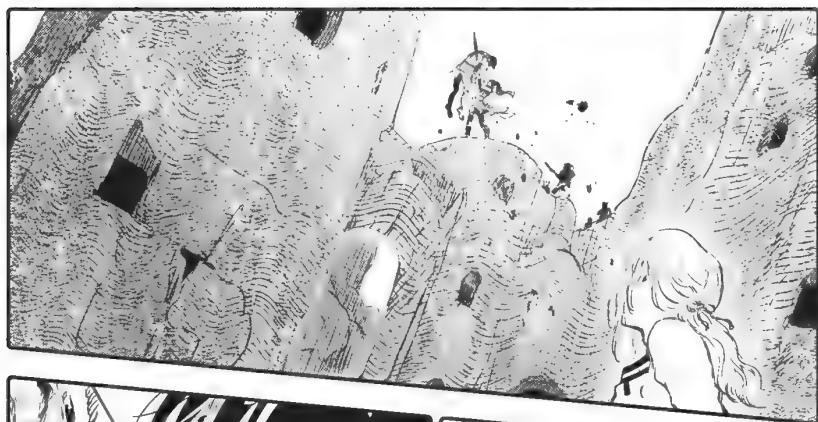
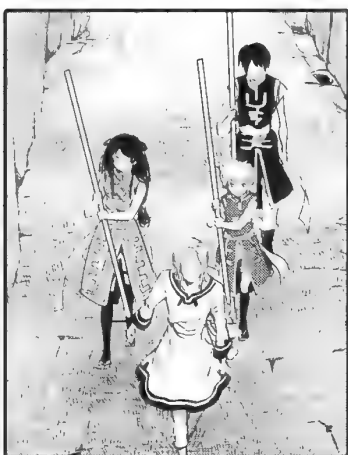
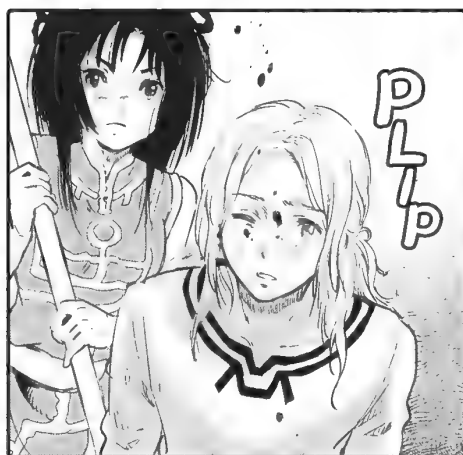


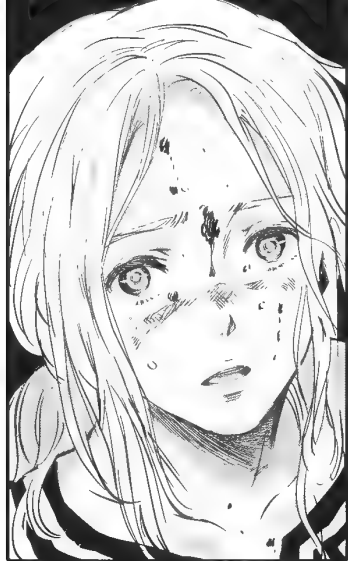
EVEN  
IF WE  
FIGHT,  
WE  
CAN'T-

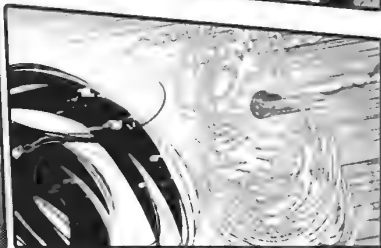
BESIDES, THE  
MUD WHALE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
THE WEAPONS  
TO DEFEND  
ITSELF AGAINST  
AN ATTACK  
LIKE THIS...

...BUT  
THIS IS  
WHAT SHE  
WOULD'VE  
DONE.

**I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
TAISHA IS  
DEAD...**











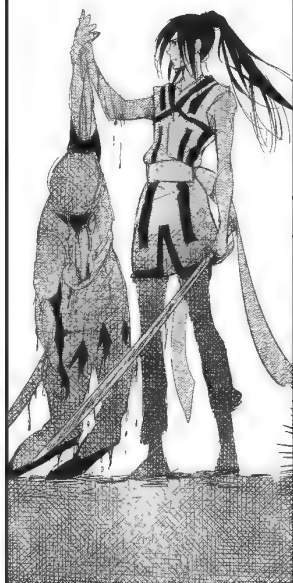


...ABOUT  
THIS  
WORLD  
ANY-  
MORE.





ISN'T A  
WORLD  
FULL OF  
DEMONS  
AND  
MONSTERS...



GAH!



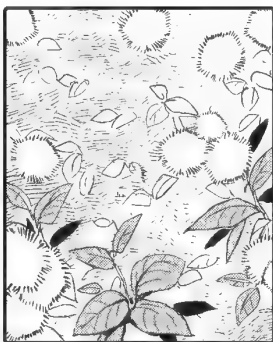
HE'S A  
MONSTER.

WHAT  
ARE WE  
DOING?

IS  
THIS  
THE  
ONLY  
WAY?



TAISHA...







I  
DON'T  
WANT  
TO  
SEE.



THEN WE  
WON'T SEE  
ANYTHING  
WE DON'T  
WANT TO,  
RIGHT?



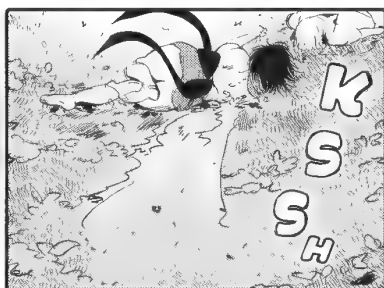
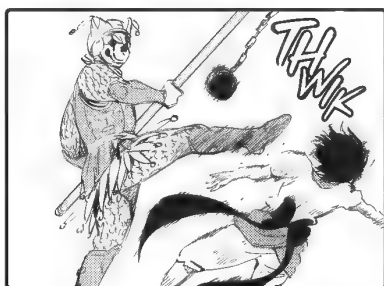
THAT'S  
OKAY,  
RIGHT?

SAMI...



I'LL  
JUST  
CLOSE  
MY  
EYES  
WITH  
YOU.









JUST  
STOP!

S-  
STOP...

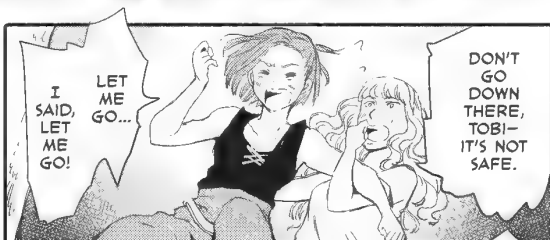
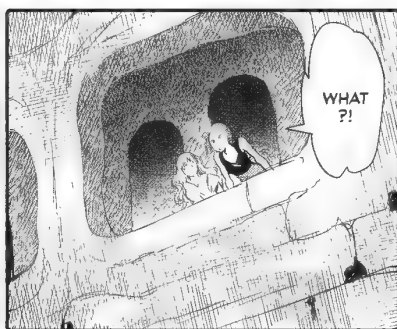
MY  
HANDS  
AND  
FEET ARE  
GETTING  
COLD.

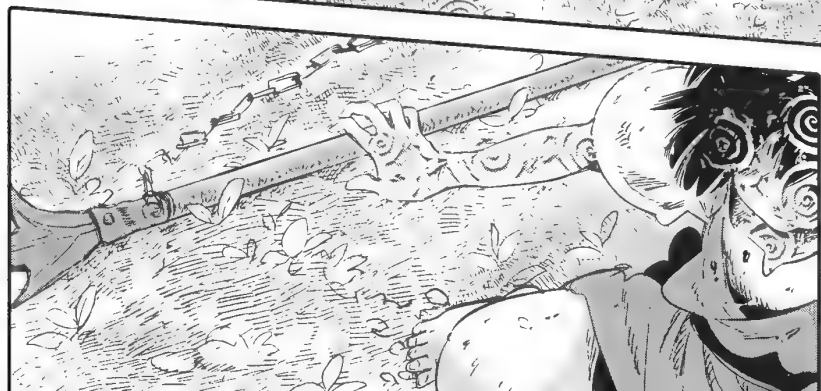
MY  
HEAD...  
HURTS.

SAMI.

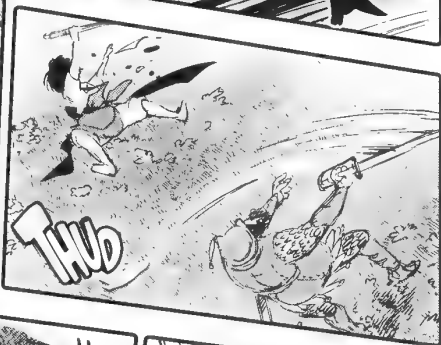
C  
L  
A  
N  
G





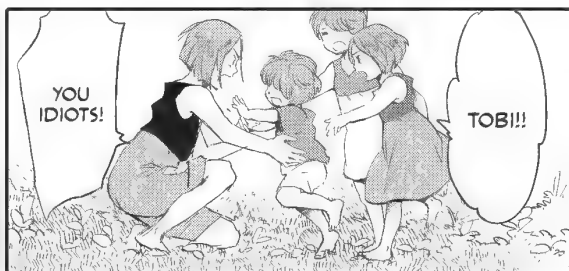




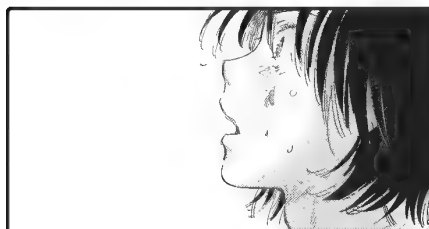
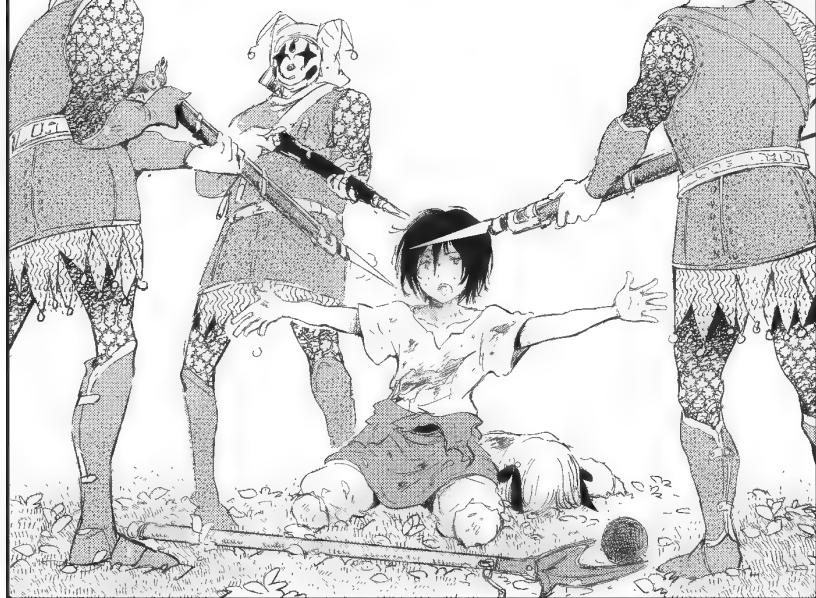


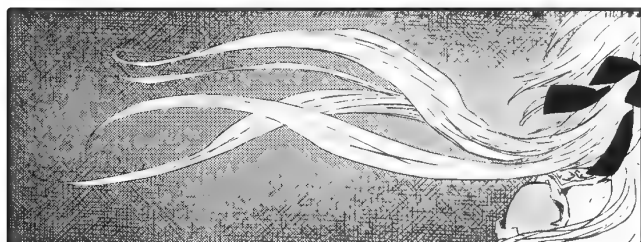
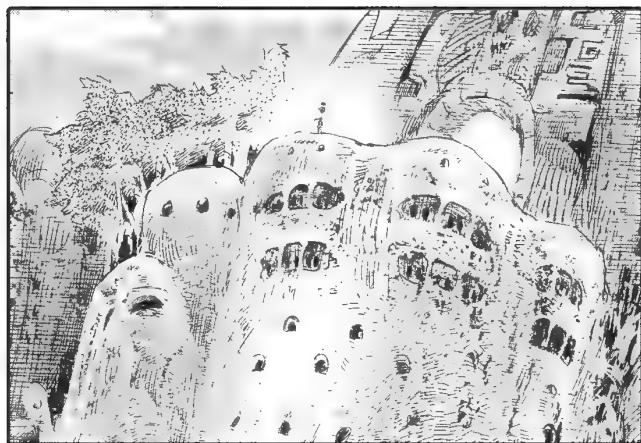
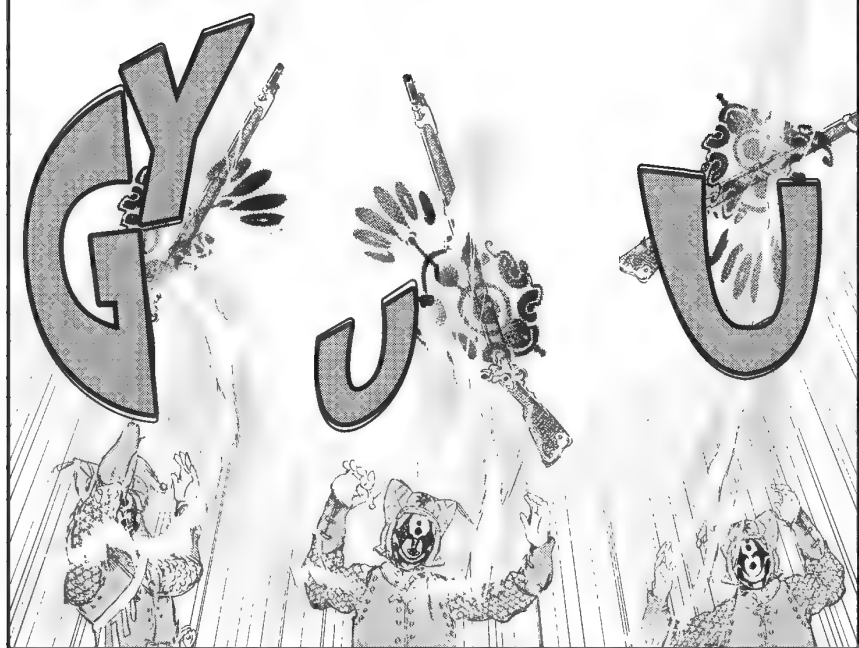


**KAF WUMP**



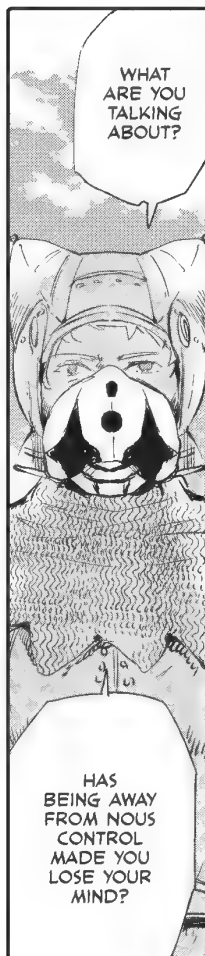














...IS YOUR  
BROTHER.

THE  
SUPREME  
COMMANDER  
OF THE  
OPERATION  
TO DESTROY  
FALAINA...





Sketch ④

Beliefs

It is said that the souls of those who are sent off in a sand burial dissolve into the Sea of Sand and concentrate around the Mud Whale, protecting it. The souls continue to exist in each grain of sand, but as time passes, they rise little by little toward the heavens.

The risen souls form a large blue canopy that keeps the sun and stars from falling down. The rain is the tears they shed. Stormy weather is considered lucky, but since it comes as a result of souls in pain, praying for it is prohibited.



The inhabitants of the Mud Whale direct their prayers to the bottom of the Sea of Sand and to the souls in the heavens.

Sketch ⑤

## Education

From a young age, children learn about the beliefs and history of the Mud Whale and what is known about the outside world in study groups held by the Committee of Elders.



Because so many parents die young, child rearing and education are cooperative efforts. Hunting, farming and the use of thymia are all taught by specialized teachers. Thymia instructors can begin their teaching careers as young as 12, depending on their ability.



...IS YOUR  
BROTHER.

THE  
SUPREME  
COMMANDER  
OF THE  
OPERATION  
TO DESTROY  
FÁLAINA...



EVEN  
IF I  
RETURN...



I HAVE  
NOTHING  
TO DO  
WITH MY  
BROTHER.

...I AM  
NOTHING  
BUT A  
DOLL  
WITHOUT A  
NAME OR  
FEELINGS!



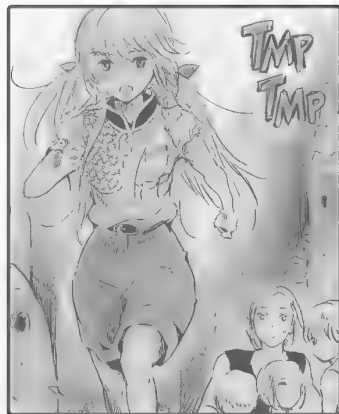
DID...

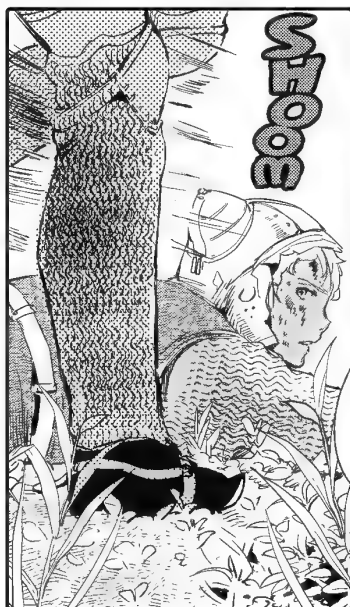
DID HE  
LOOK  
FOR ME?

DID HE TELL  
OUR PARENTS  
THAT I MIGHT  
BE DEAD?

Chapter 6  
Liontari Arracks













DON'T LIE.



...SINCE  
I WAS  
ASSIGNED  
TO THIS  
MASSACRE!

I  
HAVEN'T  
HAD TIME  
TO BE  
WORRIED...

IT'S SO  
EXCITING!  
HOW CAN  
I THINK  
ABOUT  
ANYTHING  
ELSE?!



NO MATTER  
HOW MUCH  
EMOTION I  
GIVE IT, THIS  
IS WHAT I  
GET.

THAT'S  
RIGHT!

I THINK  
THE NOUS  
AND I ARE  
COMPLETELY  
INCOMPATIBLE.



I SEE  
YOUR  
APPALLING  
TASTE  
HASN'T  
GOTTEN  
ANY  
BETTER.



SO I'VE  
DECIDED  
I'M  
GOING  
TO DO  
WHATEVER  
I WANT.



...AND  
REASSIGNED  
TO A  
BUNCH OF  
DIFFERENT  
UNITS...

I DON'T  
THINK  
I'M EVER  
GETTING  
PROMOTED.

SO  
I GOT  
KICKED OUT  
OF OFFICER  
TRAINING,  
LABELED A  
TROUBLE-  
MAKER...



IT'S  
FULL OF  
UNRESISTING  
PREY.

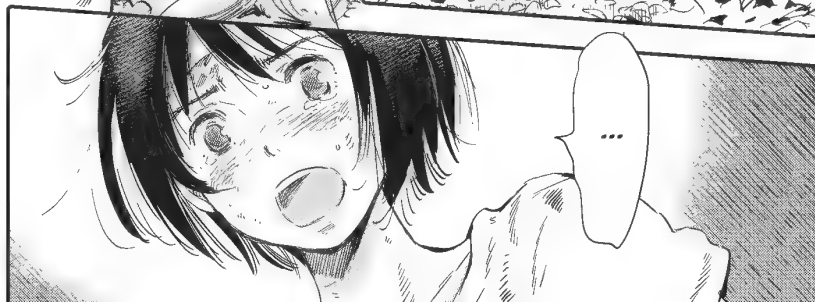
FÁLAINA  
IS THE  
ULTIMATE  
PARADISE.



WE CAN  
BUTCHER  
CUTE GIRLS  
LIKE THIS...



LOOK...











LIONTARI  
...

I WON'T  
LET YOU  
HURT  
HIM...



WHY  
ARE YOU  
GETTING  
IN MY  
WAY?

32...



DOES  
THIS  
MEAN  
I CAN  
KILL YOU  
TOO?



EVERYONE  
AROUND  
ME HAS  
MESSED  
WITH THEIR  
FEELINGS.

I  
HARDLY  
EVER GET  
TO SEE  
CRYING.



I  
WANT  
TO MAKE  
HIM CRY  
MORE  
...

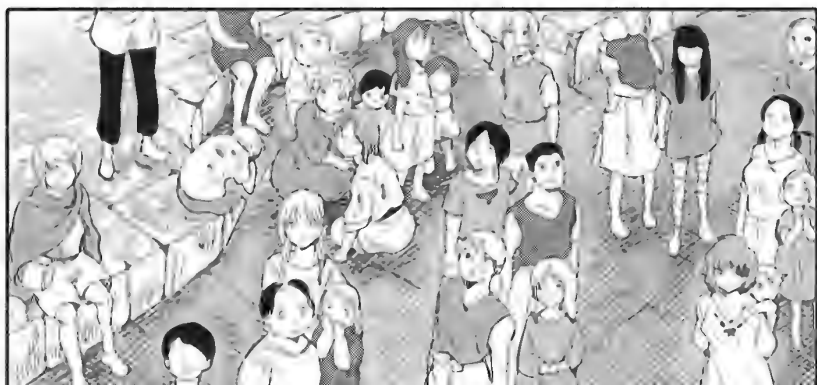
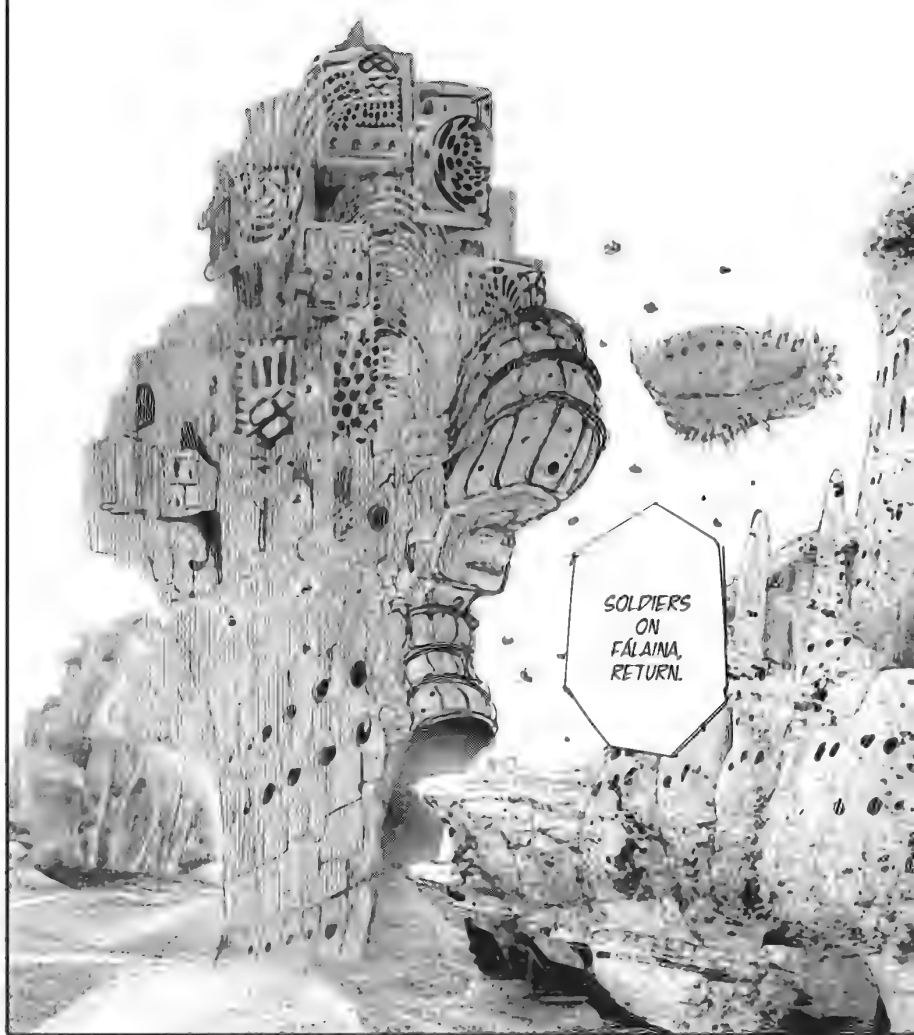
I  
WANT  
TO  
BREAK  
HIM...

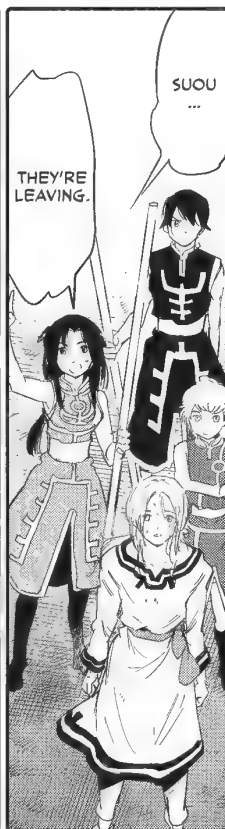
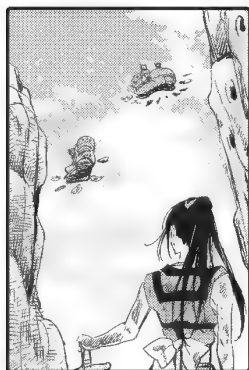


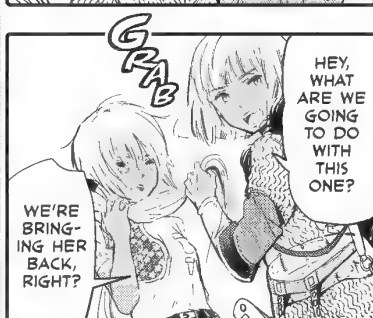
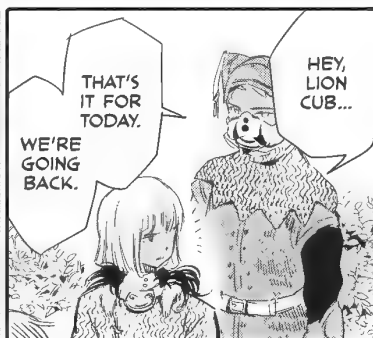
KILL...











You silly  
ones down  
there!  
♪

THOR  
THOR  
THOR

I have  
a message,  
a message!

IT'S  
COM-  
MANDER  
ORCA'S  
JESTER.

MY  
BROTHER'S  
...

O H!

YOU  
CAN'T DO  
THAT.

WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO ON  
FÁLAINA?

YOU KNOW  
EVERYONE  
HERE IS  
GOING TO  
DIE, RIGHT?

LET  
ME  
GO!!

YANK





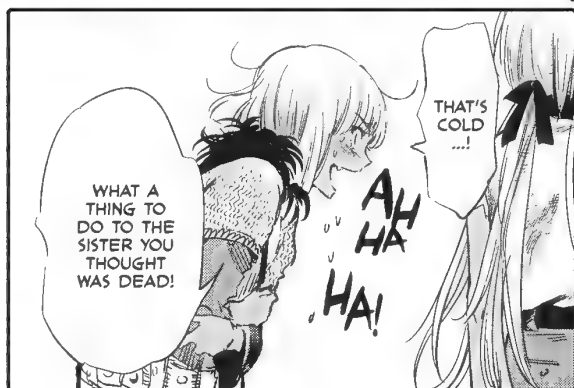
"My sister  
will be the subject  
of an experiment  
regarding how  
exposure to Fálaina  
affects the  
body."

Leave  
32 on  
Fálaina.

THOM

He says  
we're to call  
you Skyros  
Sample 4  
from now  
on.

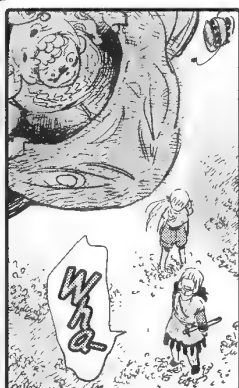
THOM



WHAT A  
THING TO  
DO TO THE  
SISTER YOU  
THOUGHT  
WAS DEAD!

THAT'S  
COLD  
....!

HA  
HA  
HA!



WHA



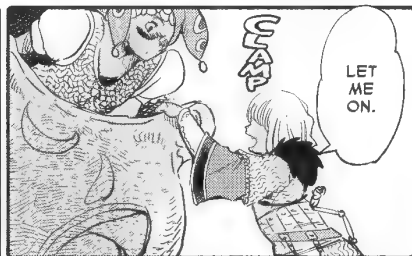
YOUR  
BROTHER'S  
ABANDONED  
YOU!



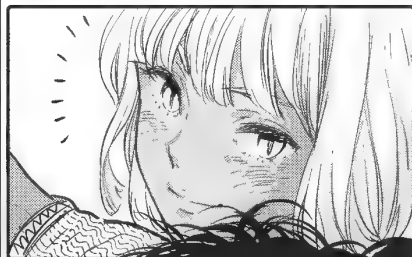
HEY,  
SAMPLE  
4!



WMP



LET  
ME  
ON.



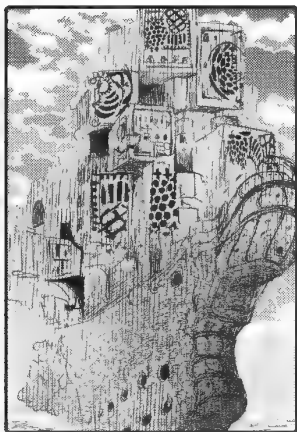
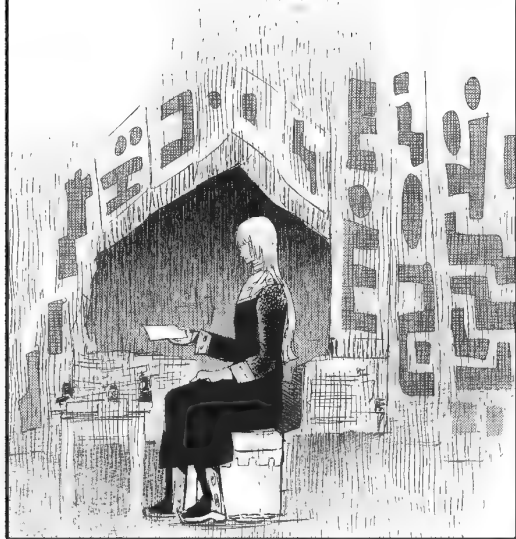


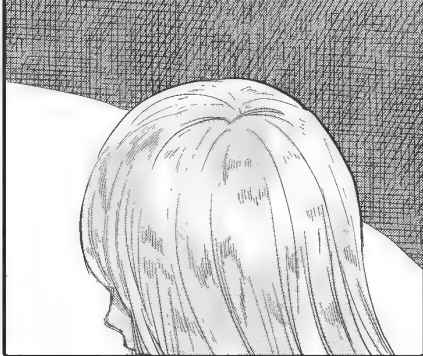
7555H



MY  
BROTHER.















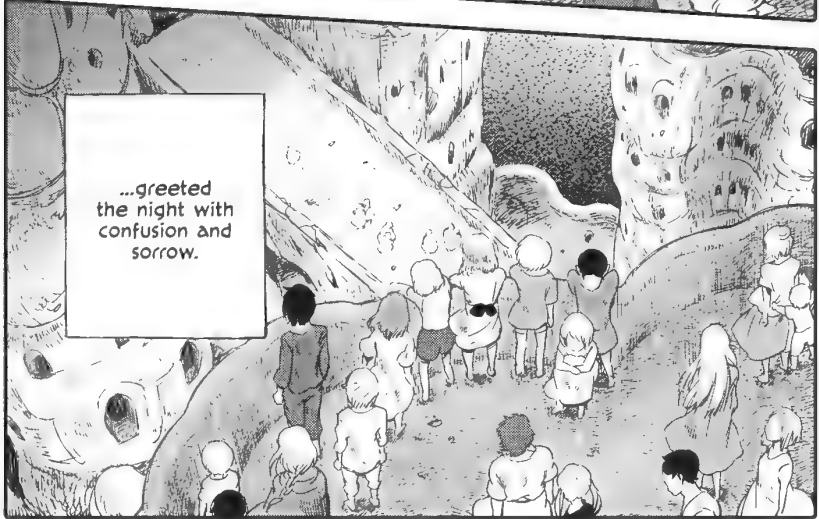
The  
harlequin  
mob arrived  
suddenly,  
and just as  
suddenly,  
departed.



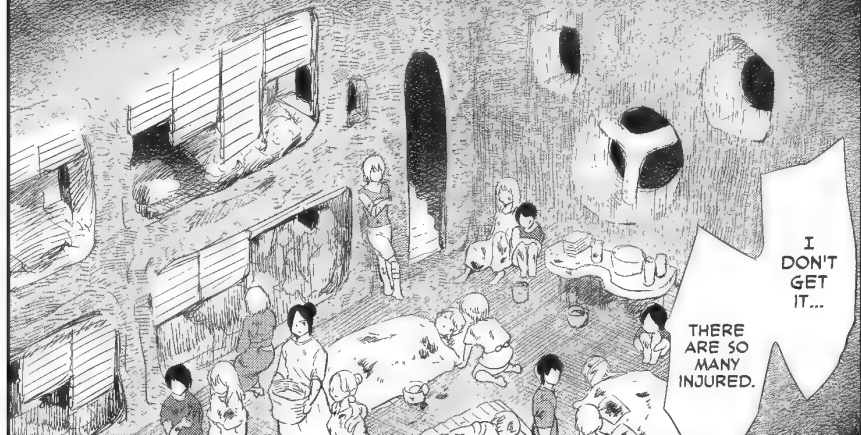
I would  
write about  
this day, but  
only much  
later.



The citizens of  
the Mud Whale,  
whose peaceful,  
unchanging  
lives had been  
snatched away...



...greeted  
the night with  
confusion and  
sorrow.



IT'S  
KUCHIBA...

I HEARD  
YOU WERE  
WITH MAYOR  
TAISHA, SO  
I WAS  
WORRIED...

HEY.

HEY

IT  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
BEEN ME  
INSTEAD!

WHY DID  
IT HAVE  
TO BE  
MAYOR  
TAISHA?!

WELL,  
NOT  
REALLY  
...

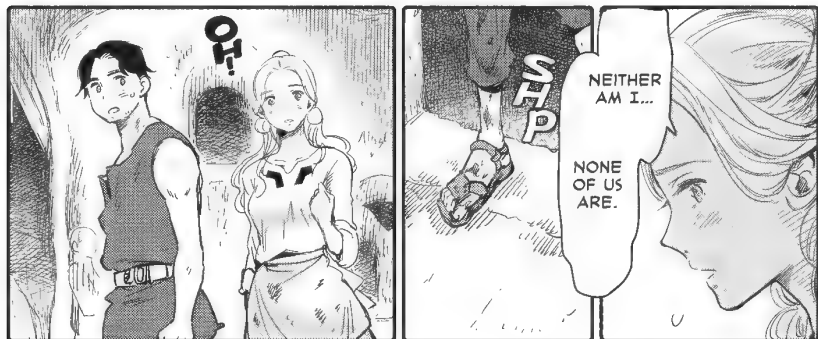
ARE  
YOU  
OKAY?

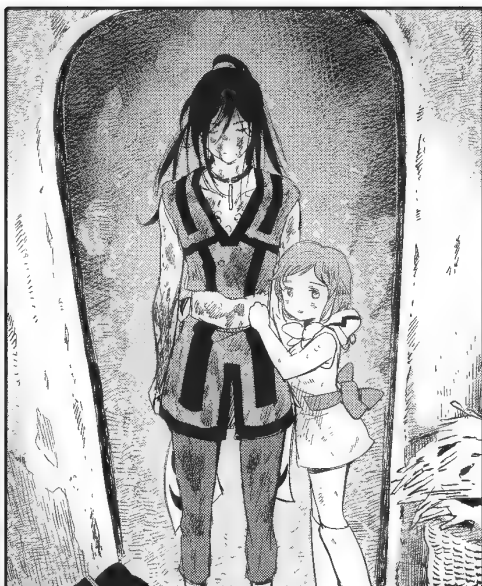
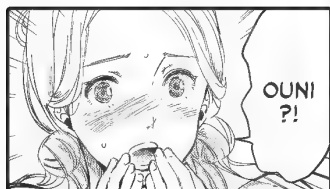
HOW  
CAN  
I BE  
OKAY?

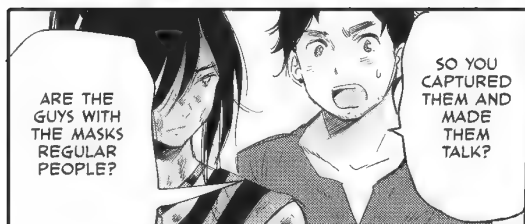
SOMEONE  
PLEASE  
TURN  
BACK  
TIME!

QUIT  
YOUR  
CRYING!

FW  
SH



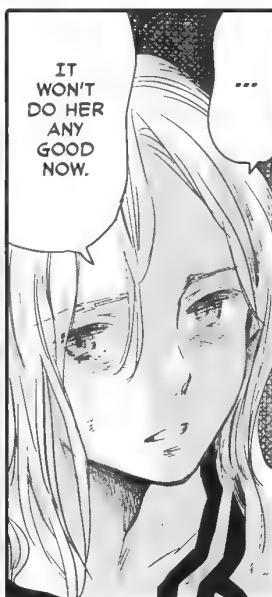
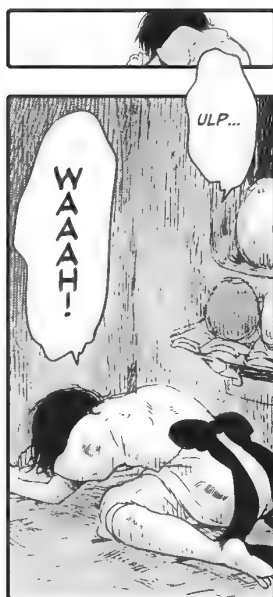












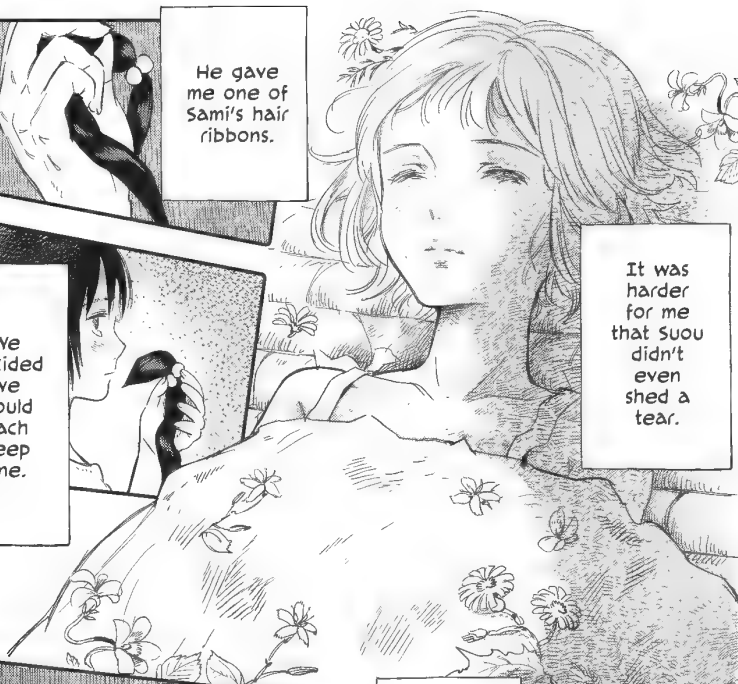




He gave  
me one of  
Sami's hair  
ribbons.



We  
decided  
we  
would  
each  
keep  
one.



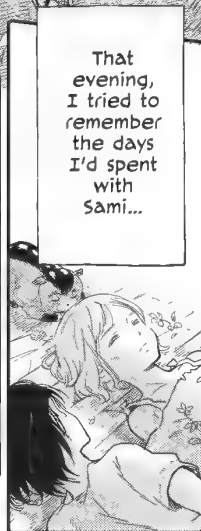
It was  
harder  
for me  
that Suou  
didn't  
even  
shed a  
tear.



...and I  
threw up  
again and  
again in  
the corner  
of the  
infirmary.



...but  
instead  
I kept  
seeing the  
unsettling  
eyes of  
that boy,  
Liontari...

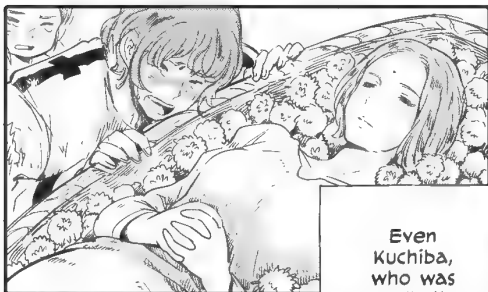


That  
evening,  
I tried to  
remember  
the days  
I'd spent  
with  
Sami...



It  
was the  
first time  
we had  
sent off  
so many  
people.

The  
funeral  
took  
place the  
very next  
day.



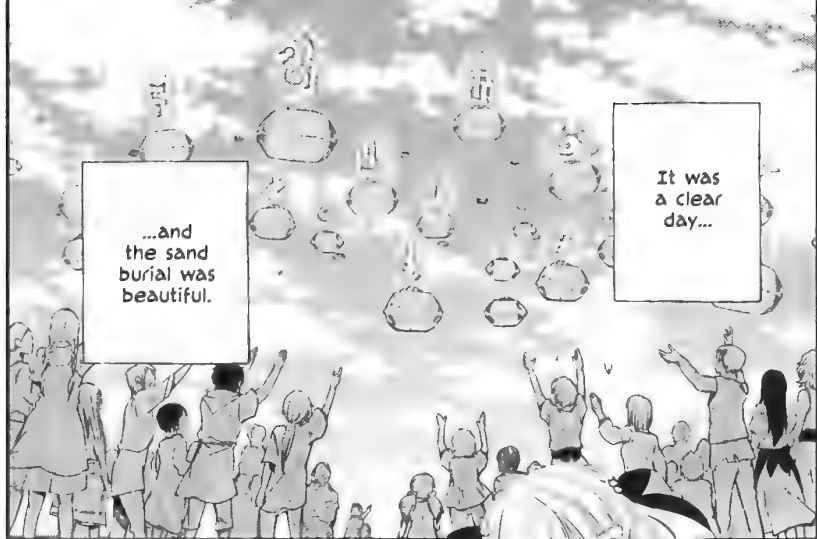
Even  
Kuchiba,  
who was  
usually the  
strictest  
about it,  
cried the  
whole  
time...



No  
one  
called  
him  
on it.



It's  
forbidden  
to cry at  
funerals,  
but none  
of us could  
manage to  
abide by  
that rule.



...and  
the sand  
burial was  
beautiful.

It was  
a clear  
day...



GOOD-  
BYE...

If the  
world is  
filled with  
so much  
sadness...

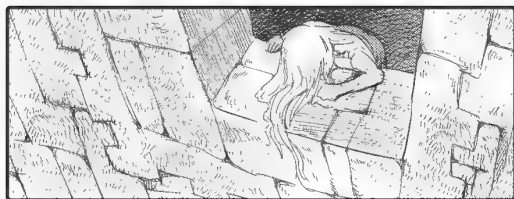
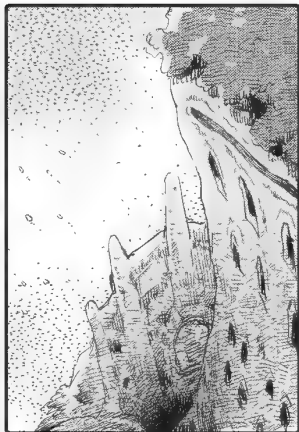
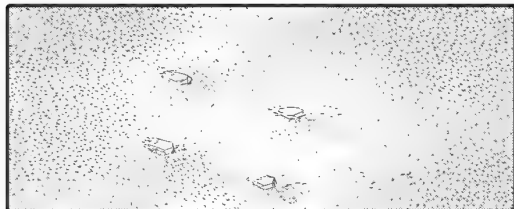
...SAHI.

...then  
my life  
should  
end right  
now...



...with  
this scene  
playing  
behind my  
eyelids.







...



SUOU'S  
BEEN  
SUMMONED.

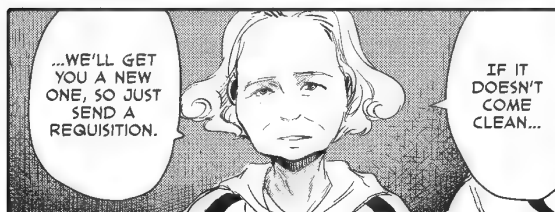
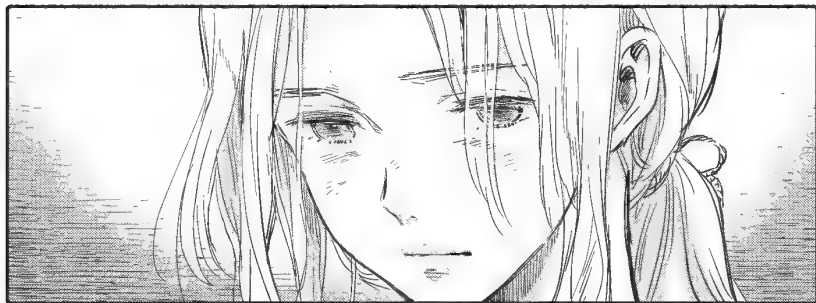
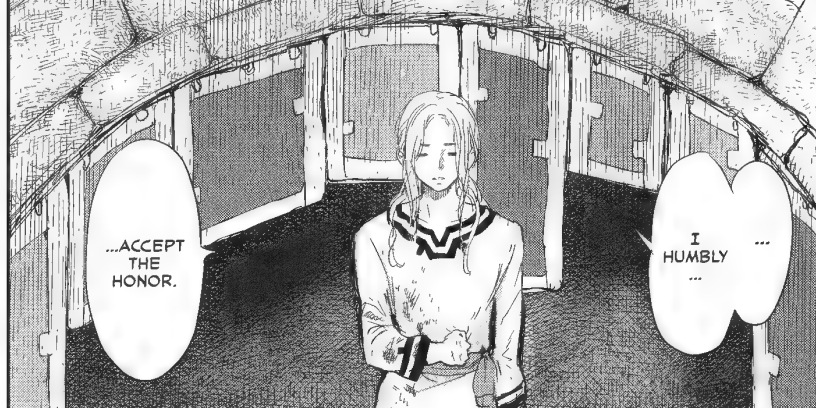
THE  
COMMITTEE  
OF ELDERS  
FINALLY  
MADE A  
MOVE.

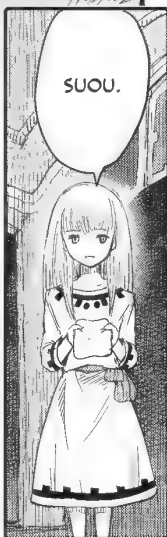
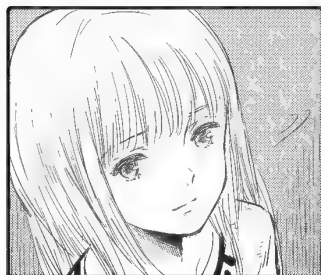
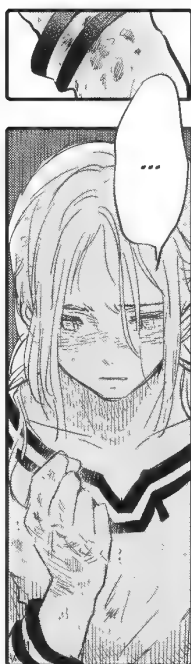


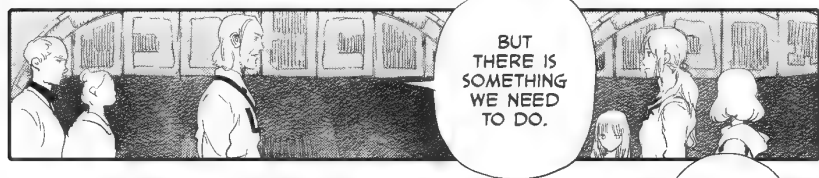
...WE  
APPOINT  
YOU THE  
NEW  
MAYOR OF  
THE MUD  
WHALE.

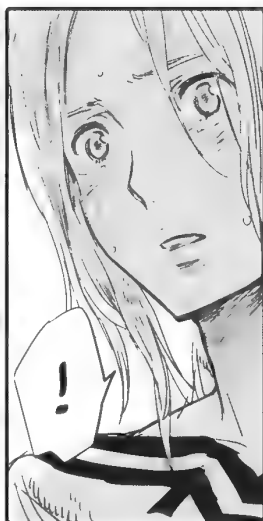
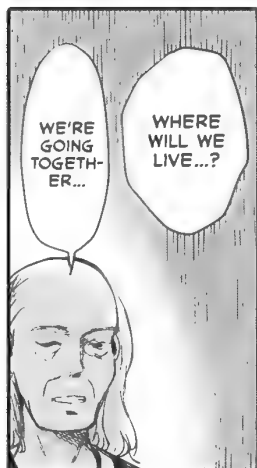
SUOU...



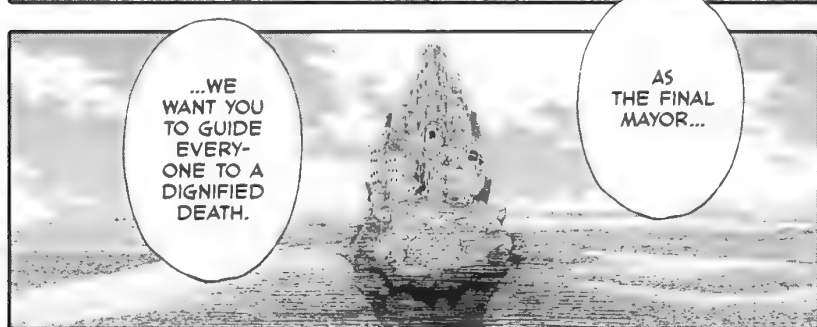












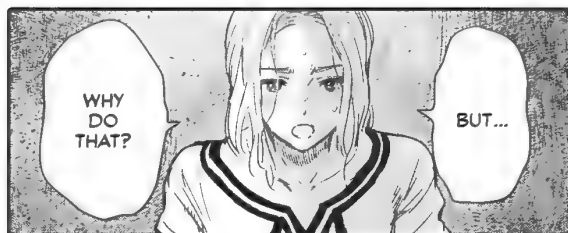
Chapter 7  
This World  
Is Beautiful  
Because...





AS THE  
FINAL  
MAYOR...

...WE  
WANT YOU  
TO GUIDE  
EVERYONE  
TO A  
DIGNIFIED  
DEATH.

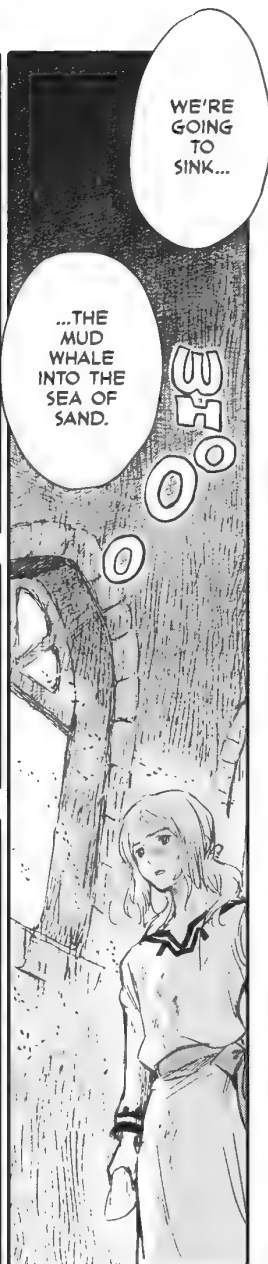


WHY  
DO  
THAT?

BUT...



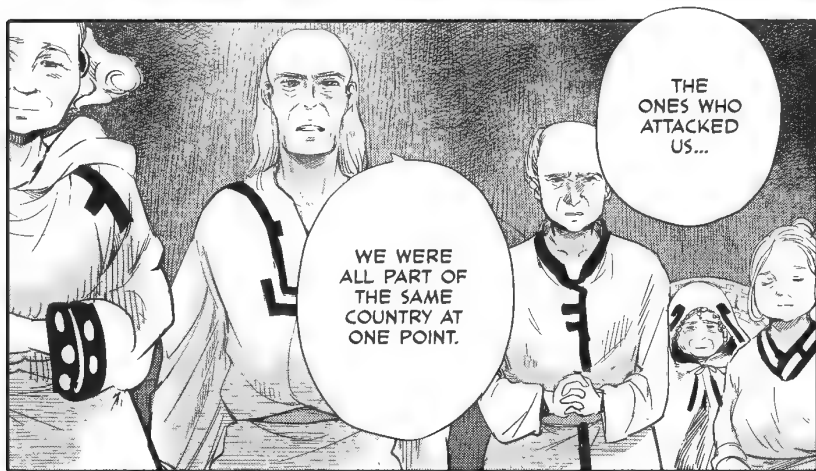
WHY  
DO WE  
NEED  
TO SINK  
THE MUD  
WHALE?



WE'RE  
GOING  
TO  
SINK...

...THE  
MUD  
WHALE  
INTO THE  
SEA OF  
SAND.

W  
O  
O  
O





OUR  
ANCESTORS  
WERE  
EXILED TO THE  
SEA OF SAND  
AS CRIMINALS.

SO IF  
THEY HAVE  
DECIDED  
TO  
DESTROY  
US...

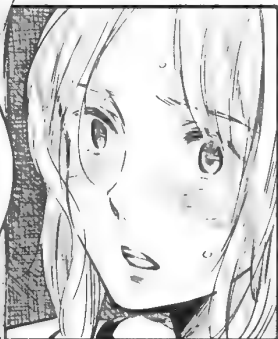
THE EXILE  
CONTINUES  
TO THIS  
DAY.

...SINCE  
WE ARE THE  
DESCENDANTS  
OF CRIMINALS,  
WE CANNOT  
CONTEST IT.

WE HAVE  
ALWAYS  
BEEN  
SUBJECT  
TO THEIR  
AUTHORITY.



THOSE  
SOLDIERS ARE  
PLANNING TO  
KILL EVERY  
LAST CITIZEN  
OF THE MUD  
WHALE.





IT IS TO  
EXECUTE.

...THEIR  
PURPOSE  
IS NOT TO  
INVADE.

WHEN  
THEY  
ATTACK  
AGAIN,  
THERE IS  
NO WAY TO  
AVOID A  
COMPLETE  
MASSACRE.

WE HAVE  
BEEN ALONE  
ON THE SEA  
OF SAND FOR  
93 YEARS.  
THERE IS NO  
ONE FOR US  
TO TURN TO.

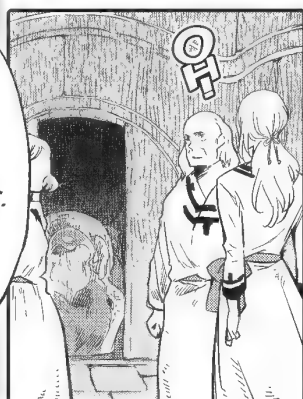
...SO IN  
ORDER TO  
PRESERVE  
OUR  
DIGNITY...

NONE OF US  
WANT TO SEE  
THE CITIZENS  
OF THE MUD  
WHALE CRUELLY  
SLAUGHTERED...

...WE WILL  
SET OFF  
TOGETHER,  
PEACEFULLY,  
BEFORE WE  
ARE SLAIN.



CREAK







IT WILL  
BE FINE...  
IT'S OKAY.

ELDEST  
...



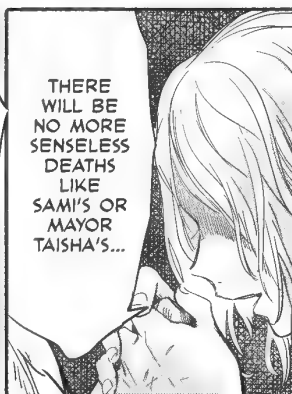
TAKE THE  
ELDEST  
TO HIS  
ROOM.

HE LOST  
HIMSELF  
A WHILE  
AGO.



THERE  
MUST BE  
A WAY  
FOR US  
ALL TO  
SURVIVE!

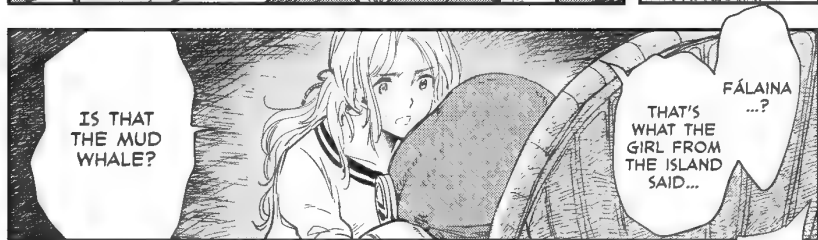
I  
DON'T  
WANT  
ANYONE  
ELSE TO  
DIE!

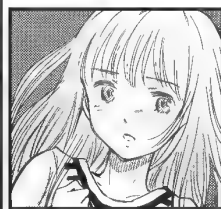


THERE  
WILL BE  
NO MORE  
SENSELESS  
DEATHS  
LIKE  
SAMI'S OR  
MAYOR  
TAISHA'S...



SUOU?







ISN'T THAT RIGHT?



... INCREASE THE GUARDS IN THE BELLY.

YES, DO THAT.



SWIPE



CAN

IN AN EVENT LIKE THIS, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO...

...DETAIN HIM.

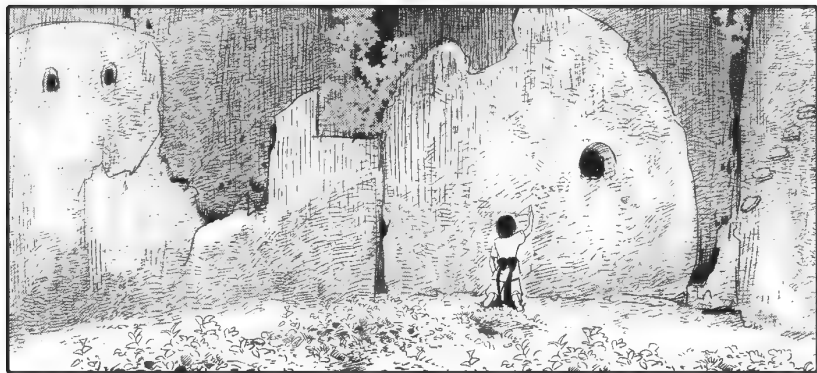


LET'S BEGIN PREPARATIONS.



CAN'T BE HELPED. WE NEED TO SWITCH GEARS AND KEEP GOING.

I NEVER THOUGHT HE WOULD TURN ON US.

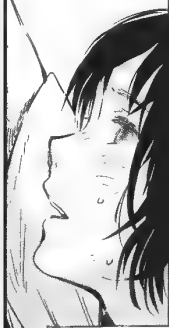




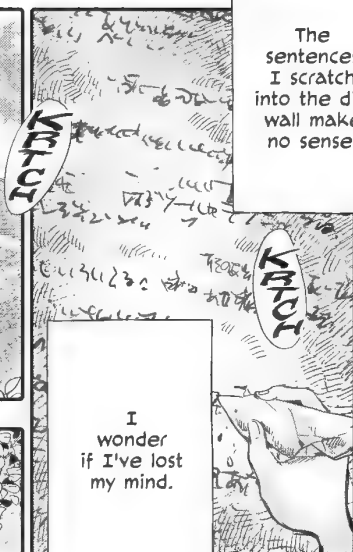
I'm in the grip of the most severe episode of hypergraphia...

SKRITCH  
SKRITCH

...I've ever experienced.

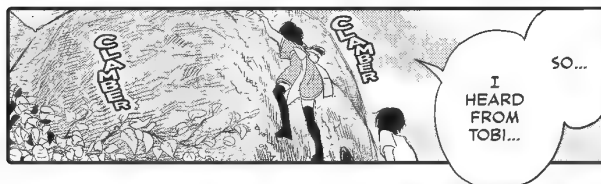


The sentences I scratch into the dirt wall make no sense.



I wonder if I've lost my mind.







I  
COULDN'T  
DO  
ANYTHING.

NOT BAD,  
FOR A  
DESTROYER.

YOU AND  
OUNI WERE  
THE ONLY  
ONES WHO  
COULD  
STAND UP  
TO THEM.

YOU'RE  
COOL.

THAT'S  
WHY  
SAMI  
DIED.

...

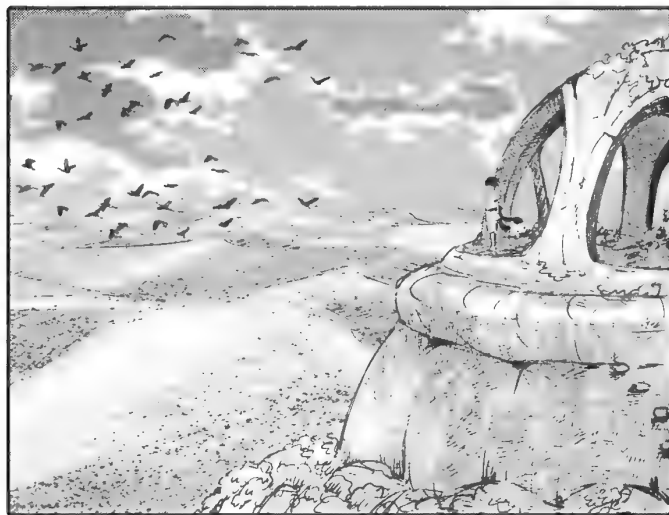
STOP  
IT.

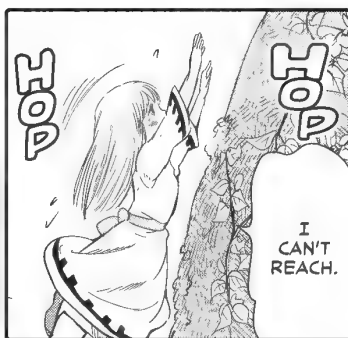
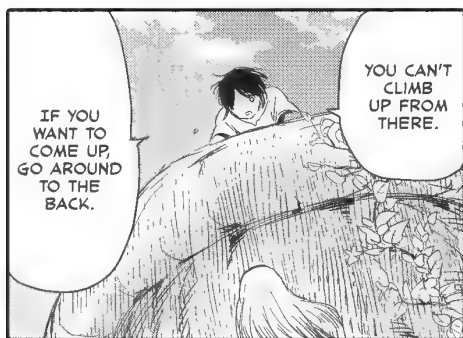
STOP  
...

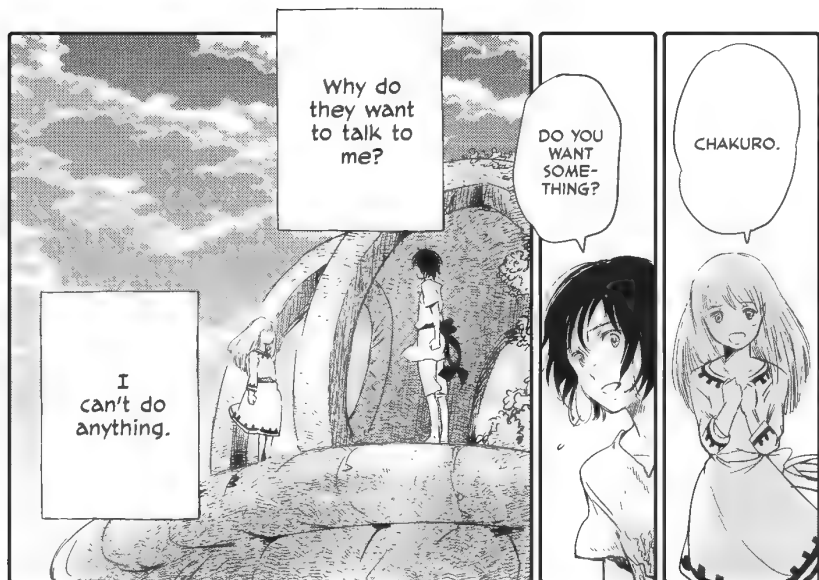




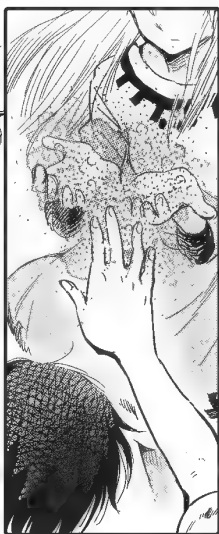
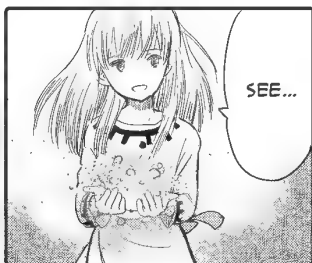
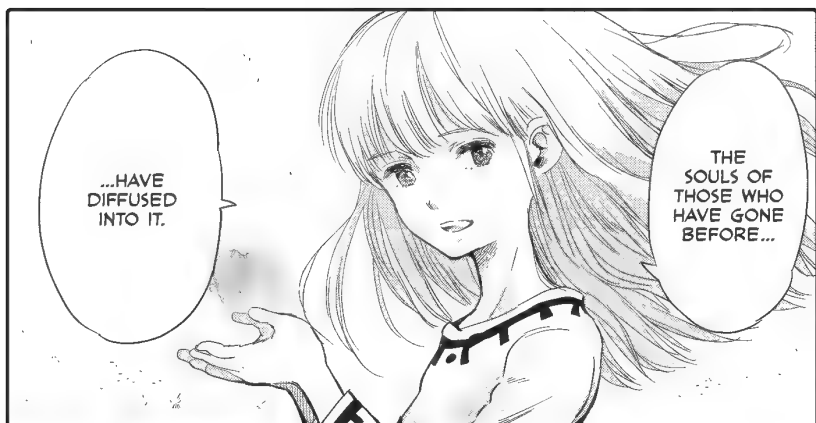


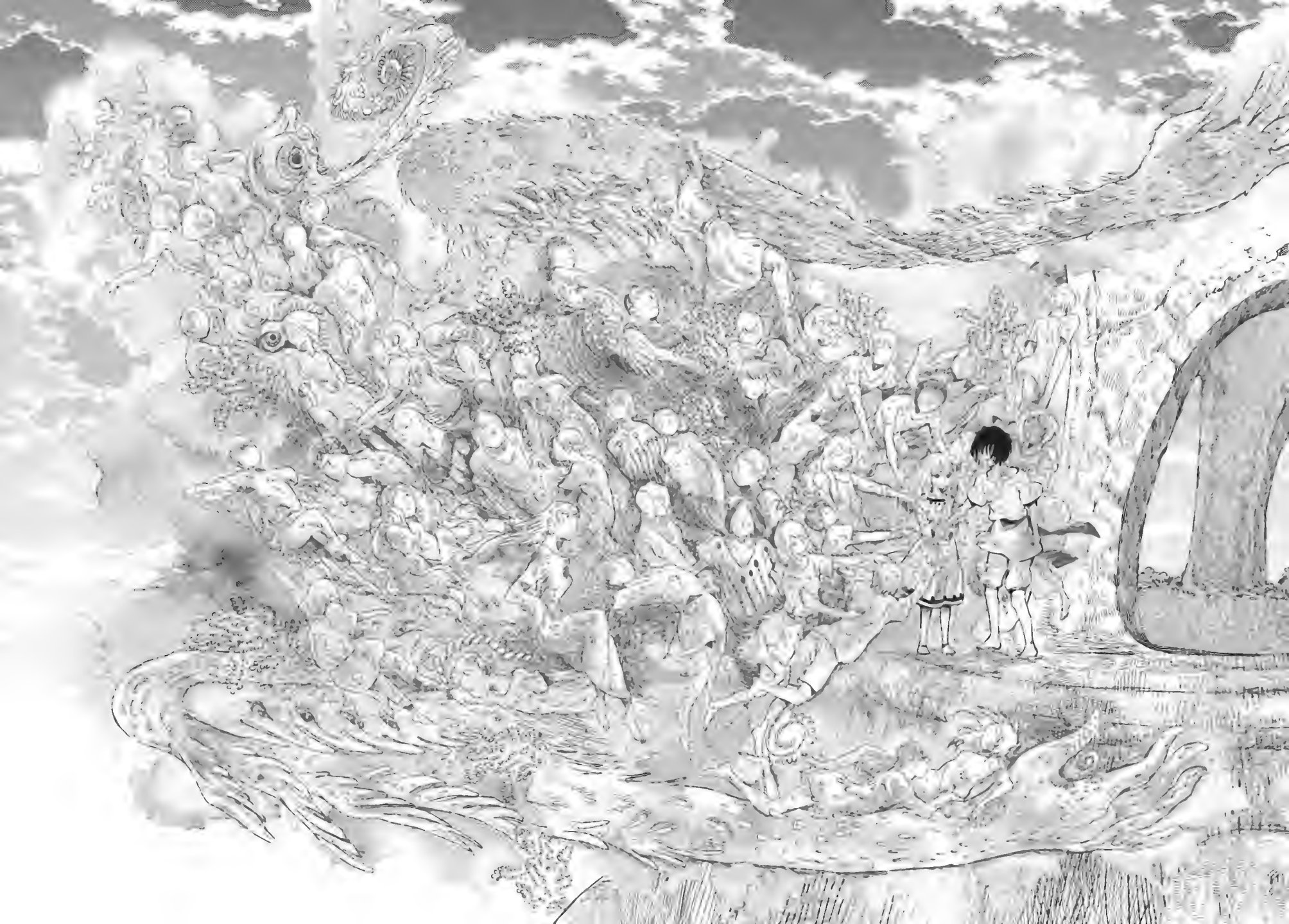
















SAMI  
?!


!



YOU'RE  
ALIVE...?



!



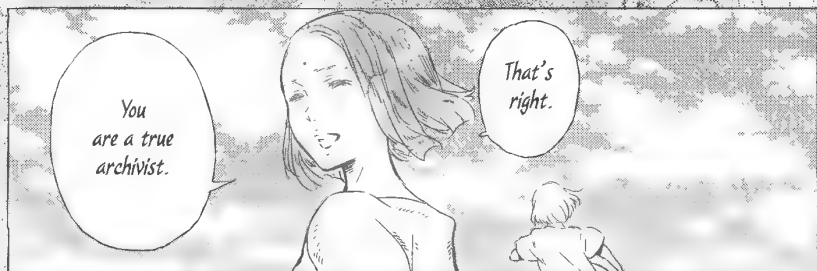
You know...

...











You need  
to see this  
through to  
the end.

FW  
SH

We will  
disappear.

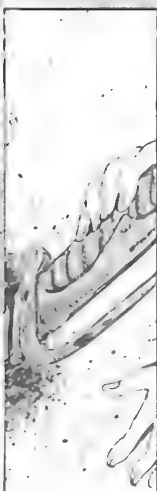
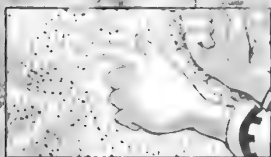
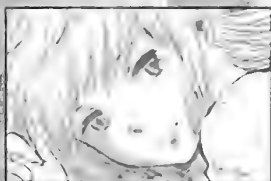
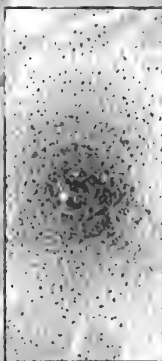
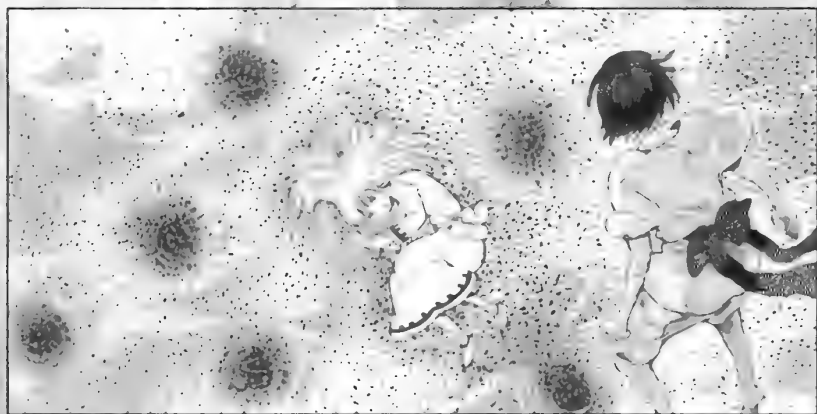
RUSTLE

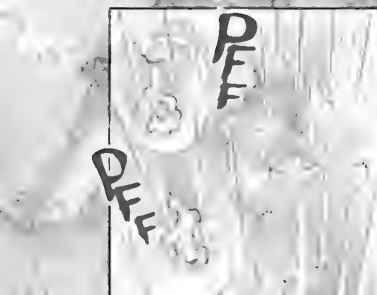
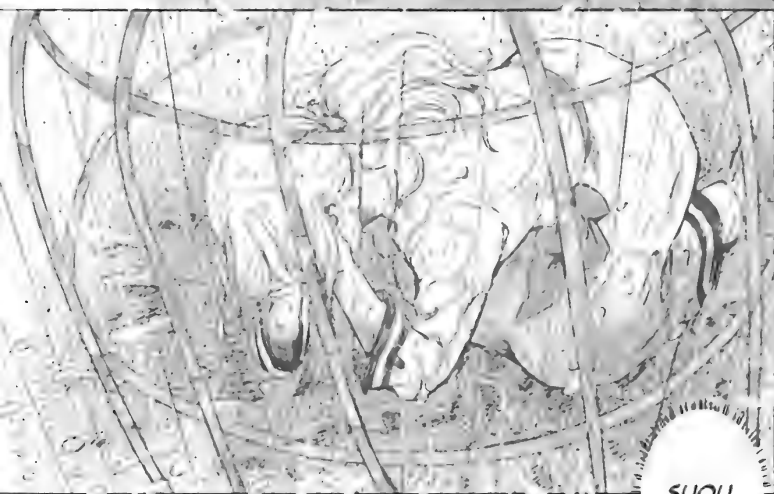
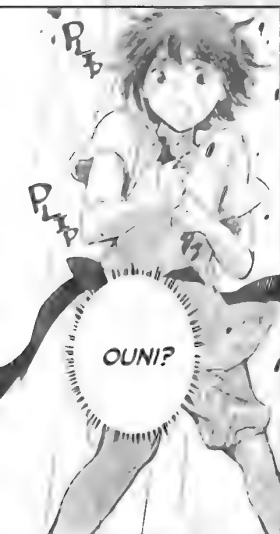
...has  
not  
come  
just  
yet.

And...  
...the end  
of this  
island...

Oh

KOSSH











THEY'RE  
SUFFERING!

DID YOU  
SEE SUOU  
AND  
LYKOS...?

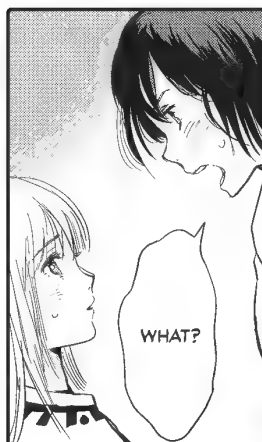
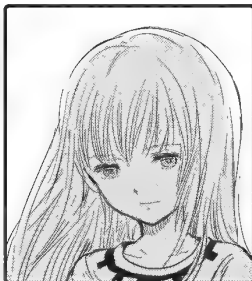


YOU MAY  
THINK YOU  
CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING...

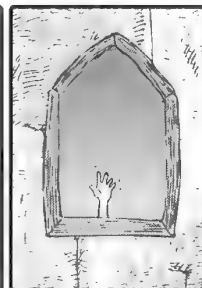
YOU CAN  
VIVIDLY  
SENSE  
PEOPLE'S  
FEELINGS.



...BUT IF YOU  
DON'T HOLD  
EVERYONE  
TOGETHER,  
IT'S ALL  
OVER.















...BUT THE  
COMMITTEE  
OF ELDERS  
KNOWS HOW  
TO SINK IT?

WE  
CAN'T EVEN  
CONTROL  
WHERE  
THE ISLAND  
GOES...



I  
MIGHT  
KNOW  
HOW.

WHAT?

...



IS  
THERE A  
LOCATION  
THE  
COMMITTEE  
OF ELDERS  
IS KEEPING  
HIDDEN?

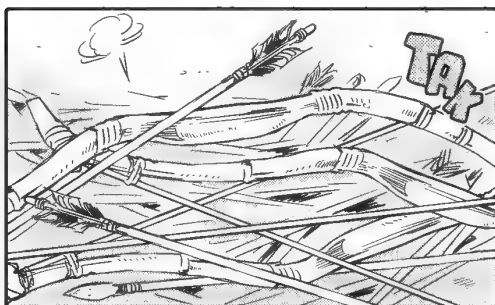
ANYWHERE  
IN THE MUD  
WHALE  
WHERE NO  
ONE HAS  
BEEN?

...



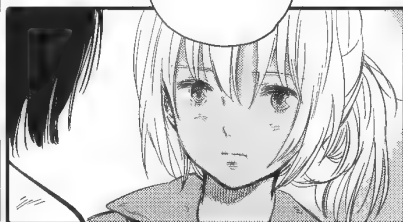
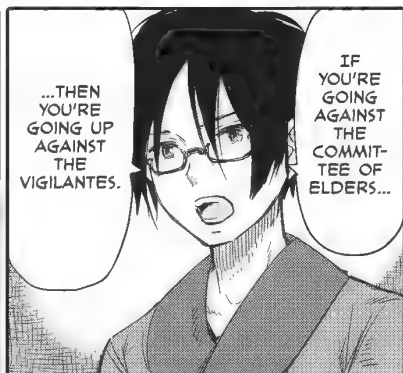
I  
DON'T  
GET IT.

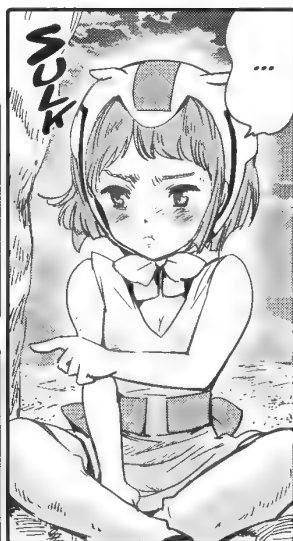
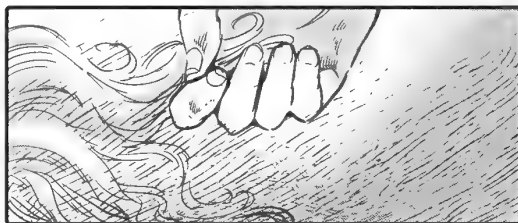














This World Is Beautiful Because... -The End-

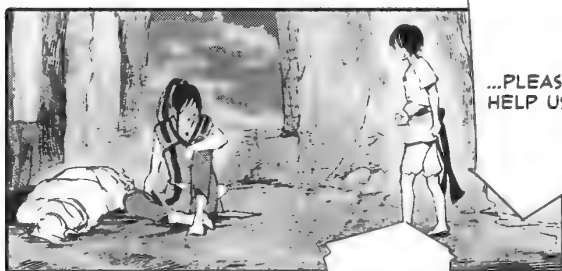


Chapter 8  
In the Womb



...AND  
ALL OUR  
HOPES  
WILL  
VANISH!

IF WE  
DON'T DO  
SOMETHING,  
THE MUD  
WHALE WILL  
SINK INTO  
THE SAND...



...PLEASE  
HELP US.

OUNI...



HA  
HA  
HA  
HA

PLEASE.









...I'VE  
KILLED THE  
OUTSIDERS  
YOU WANT.

AND  
BESIDES  
...



AN  
APATHEIA  
...



IS  
THAT THE  
PRISONER  
YOU CAP-  
TURED?

*DASH*



HANDS  
OFF  
...!

A  
GIRL...THEY  
MAKE  
GIRLS LIKE  
THIS  
SOLDIERS?



SHE'S A  
SOLDIER  
WHO'S  
HAD HER  
EMOTIONS  
REMOVED.

SHE'S  
STILL  
ALIVE.



NONE OF  
IT'S YOUR  
BUSINESS.

...IF I  
TURN MY  
BACK ON  
THIS RAG  
OF AN  
ISLAND...



SHE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE A  
HEART.

WHAT-  
EVER I  
DO TO  
HER...

THERE'S  
NO NEED  
TO TREAT  
HER LIKE  
A PERSON.



...  
THAT'S  
A LIE,  
RIGHT?

YOU'RE  
NOT  
TELLING  
US YOUR  
REAL  
FEELINGS,  
OUNI.





YOU...

BUT...  
I SAW  
YOUR  
REAL  
FEELINGS.

YOUR  
FRIENDS  
ARE DEAD  
AND YOUR  
DREAMS AND  
HOPES OF  
THE OUTSIDE  
WORLD HAVE  
BEEN  
DESTROYED  
...



CHA-  
KURO!

...WANT  
TO PROTECT  
EVERYONE,  
BUT YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
HOW, AND  
THAT UPSETS  
YOU, RIGHT?



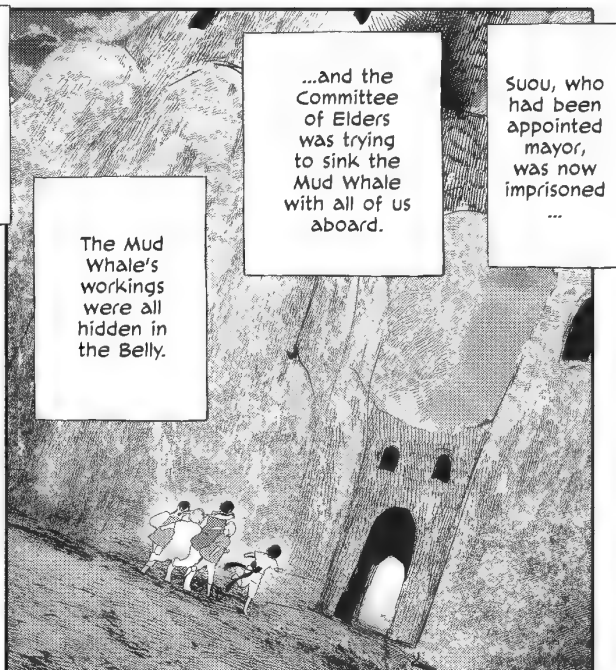


...HAS  
MADE  
UP  
YOUR  
MIND  
ABOUT  
US.

EVERY  
LAST  
ONE OF  
YOU...

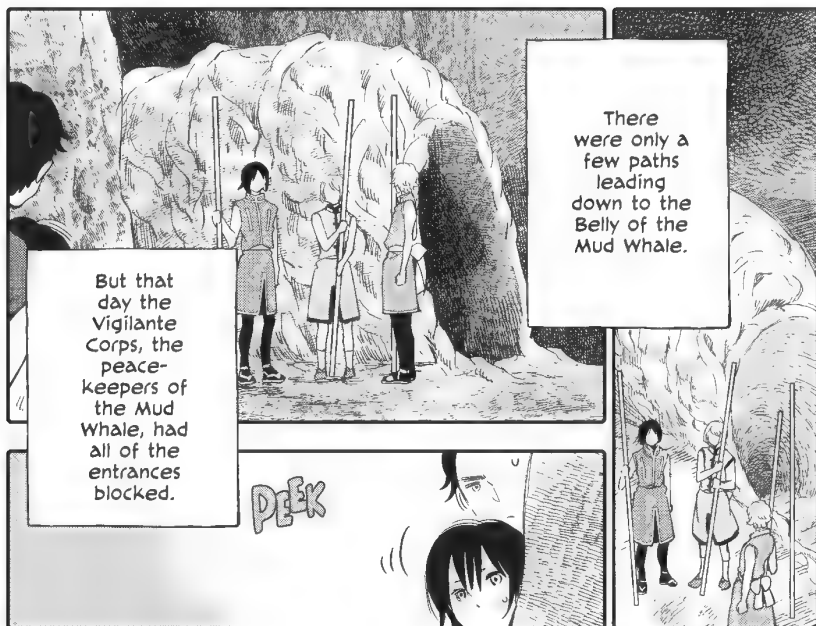


**DON'T GO  
MAKING  
ASSUMPTIONS  
ABOUT ME...!**



...I was  
overwhelmed  
by  
uneasiness.

And...



But that  
day the  
Vigilante  
Corps, the  
peace-  
keepers of  
the Mud  
Whale, had  
all of the  
entrances  
blocked.

There  
were only a  
few paths  
leading  
down to the  
Belly of the  
Mud Whale.

PEEK

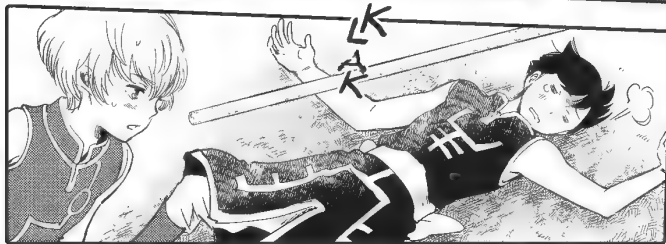






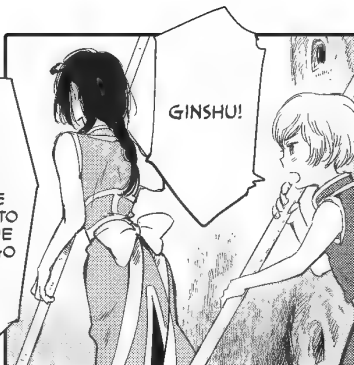








WE HAVE  
ORDERS  
FROM THE  
COMMITTEE  
OF ELDERS  
TO STOP  
ANYONE  
TRYING TO GO  
BELOW.



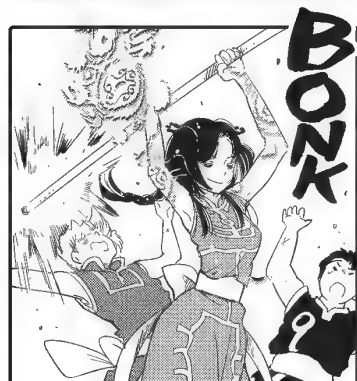
GINSHU!



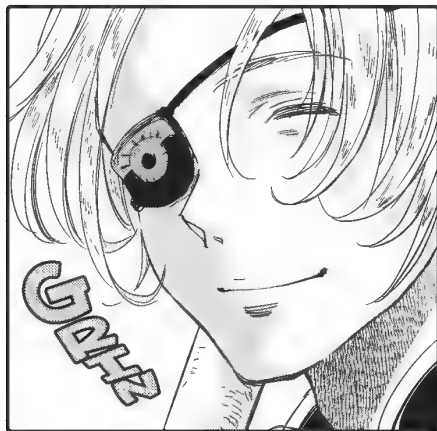
BUT I DO  
UNDERSTAND  
THAT CHAKKI  
IS IN  
TROUBLE.



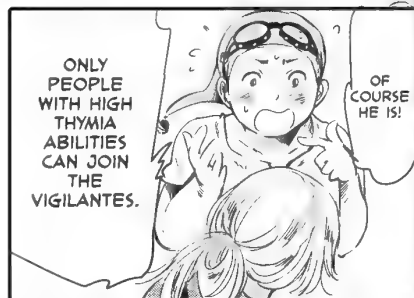
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHY THEY  
WOULD GIVE  
THOSE  
ORDERS.

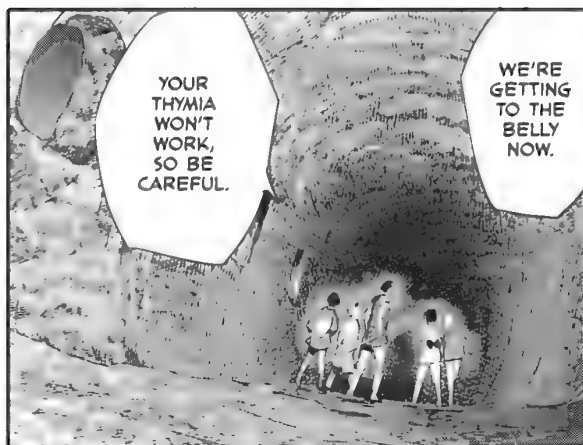
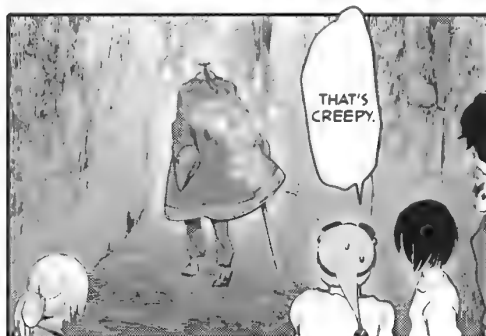






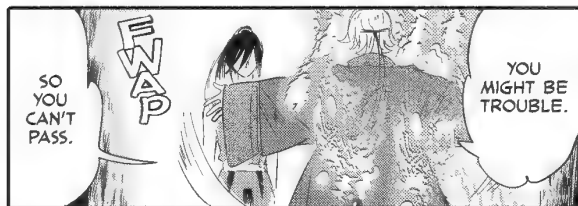




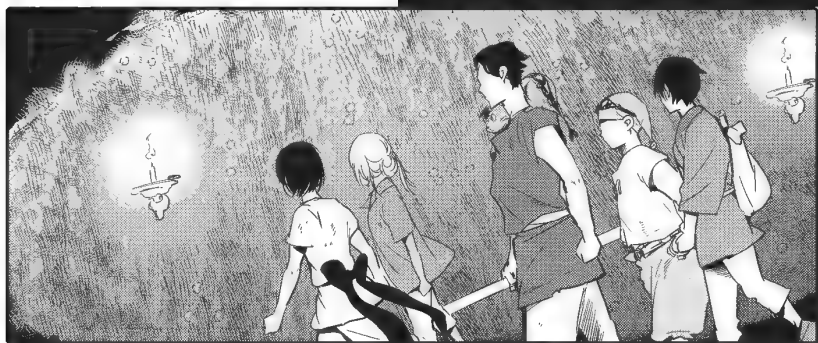




DID YOU  
COME  
TO HELP  
THOSE  
KIDS?

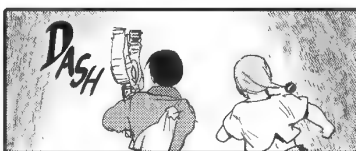


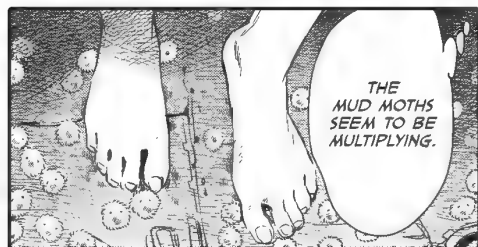
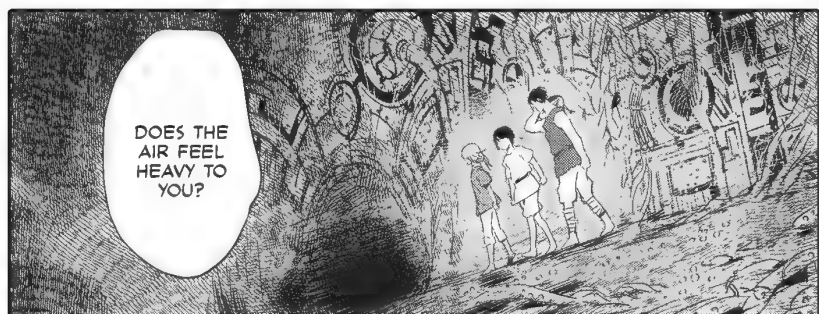




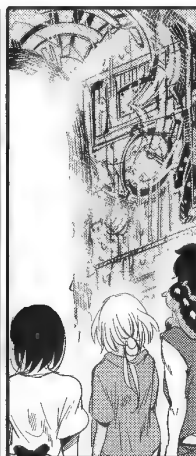
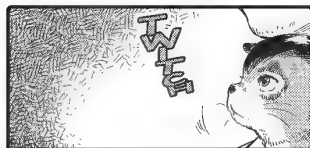
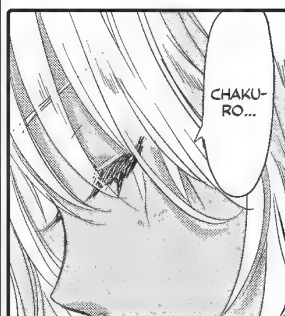
I  
WONDER  
WHERE  
THEY'RE  
HOLDING  
SUOU?



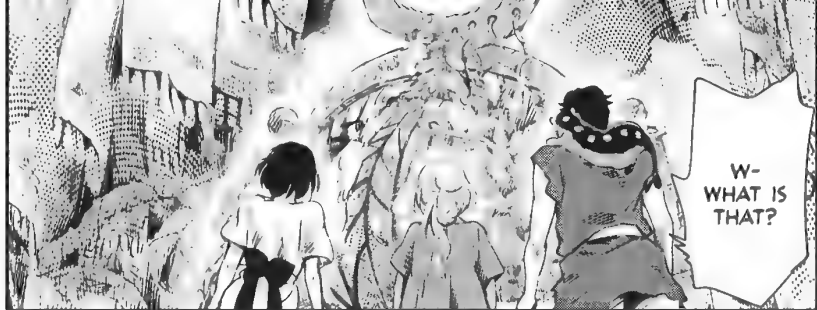




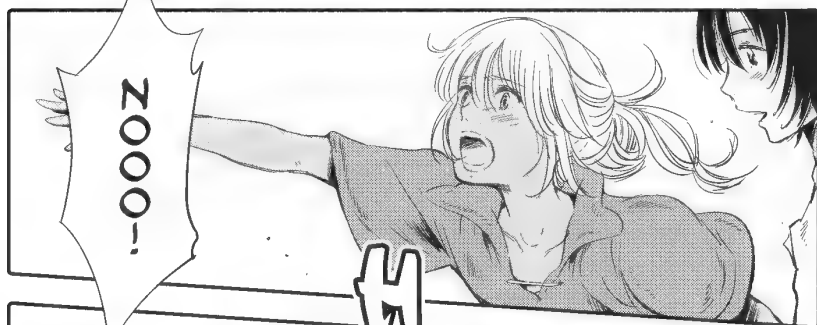






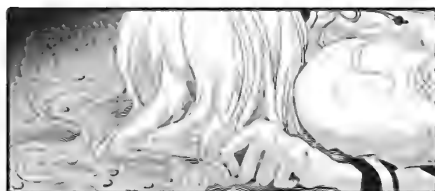




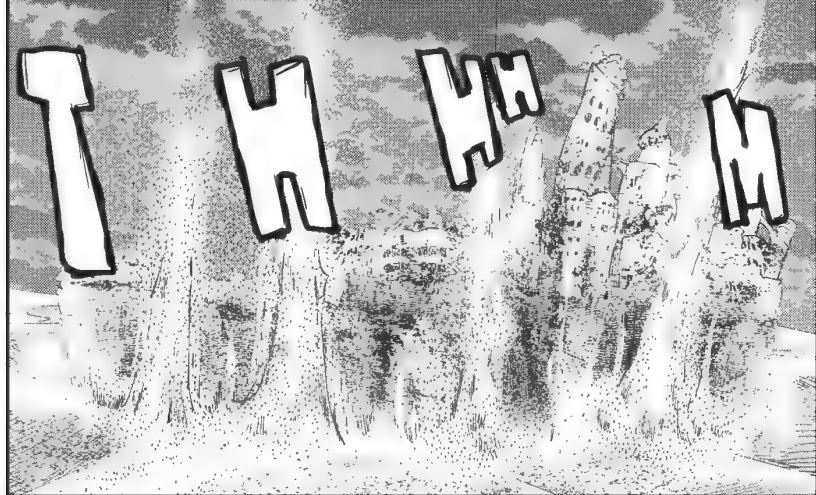
















WHY  
DON'T  
WE...

...KEEP  
PLAYING  
UNTIL  
IT ALL  
ENDS?  
♪



WE'RE  
ALL  
GOING  
TO DIE.

THAT'S  
RIGHT.



AND  
THAT'S  
OKAY  
WITH  
YOU.



IS IT  
REALLY  
GOING  
TO  
SINK?

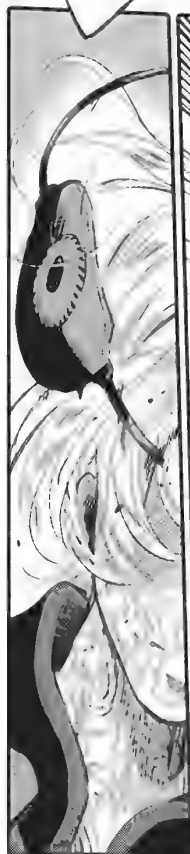
FW  
S  
R  
  
KL  
ANG





YOU  
AND I  
CAN BOTH  
BE SAVED  
FROM THE  
PAIN OF  
LIVING.

LET'S  
BE  
FREE...  
...IN  
THE  
SAND.







YOU  
DON'T  
GET TO  
MAKE  
THOSE  
DECISIONS.



TAK




...BUT  
THAT'S  
NOT **OUR**  
WORLD.

YOU  
WANT TO  
DISCARD  
YOUR  
WORLD...



**WE  
DECIDE  
WHAT  
WE  
WANT!!**





We were  
born into  
the small  
world...



...of the  
Mud  
Whale.

When I  
learned  
of the  
outside  
world, the  
thing that  
confounded  
me the  
most...



Just  
picturing it  
overwhelms  
me.

A mind-  
boggling  
number of  
people  
going  
about their  
days.

...was that  
there are  
so many  
lives swirl-  
ing beyond  
our island.



A single person overflows with information to record.

It's records.

And it's not just lives.




Even just on the Mud Whale, if we stacked up the records of our souls, they would reach into the heavens.



What does it mean to have it all erased in an instant?

That's why I'm scared.



A black and white manga-style illustration of a young girl with long, light-colored hair running away from the viewer. She is wearing a short-sleeved, button-down shirt and light-colored pants. Her expression is one of fear and desperation, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her hair is blowing in the wind, and her arms are outstretched for balance.

No  
matter  
how  
scared  
and  
sad I  
get...

A black and white manga-style illustration of a young girl with long, light-colored hair running away from the viewer. She is wearing a short-sleeved, button-down shirt and light-colored pants. Her expression is one of fear and desperation, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her hair is blowing in the wind, and her arms are outstretched for balance.

...I don't  
want to  
give up  
being an  
archivist.





LYKOS  
!!



I don't  
want us  
to end.

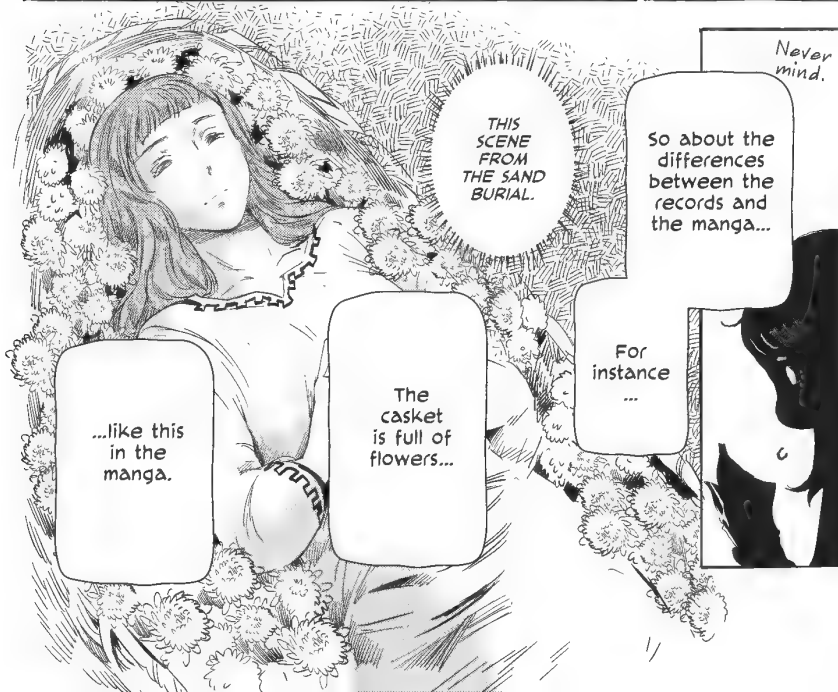
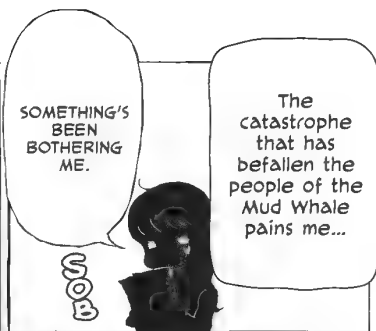
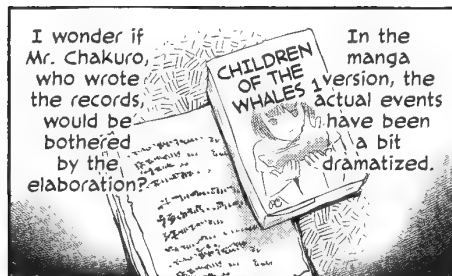
In the Womb -The End-

Children of the Whales volume 2 -The End-

*Afterward*  
**Looking for Children of the Whales**



\*See vol. 1, p. 188.





Oomasagochiku leaves were spread inside instead of flowers...

According to the records, the casket was a simple, loosely woven basket made from the stalks of the oomasagochiku bamboo.

(In the manga, there are fields on the farm, but I think they were actually mostly covered with food crops.)

But in reality, there doesn't seem to have been a place where they grew flowers on the Mud Whale.

...and the deceased were unclothed.



IT'S JUST THAT IT APPEARED TOO SIMPLE FROM OUR PERSPECTIVE, AND I DIDN'T WANT PEOPLE TO GET THE WRONG IDEA AND FEEL BADLY FOR THE DECEASED.

So in the manga, I drew the coffin as a densely woven basket with a lid lined with flowers and kept the deceased clothed.

Oomasagochiku leaves were very sacred on the Mud Whale.

The reason the casket was loosely woven and the deceased wore nothing was to make it easier for them to disintegrate into the Sea of Sand.

...Chakuro put a poem he had written into Sami's casket, to send off his dear friend.

I found in the records that at the funeral after the attack...



It  
conveys  
the  
heart-  
rending  
emotions  
of a 14-  
year-  
old boy.

Kyaa!



You are now  
just a blink of  
heat shimmer

But when the  
sun rises

I'll start our  
eternal game of  
hide-and-seek

And look for you.



I chase your  
small shadow

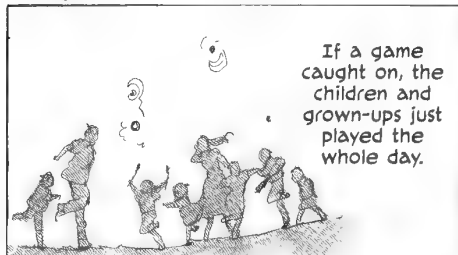
I listen to your  
happy song

I take the red  
berry you found

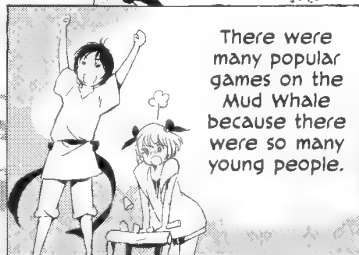
And place it in  
my hand.



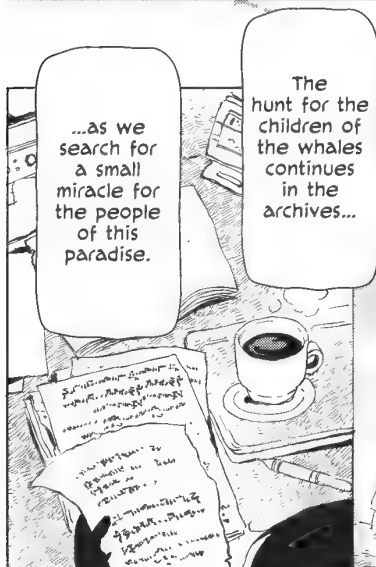
The  
records  
contain  
what  
appears  
to be a  
draft of  
the poem.



If a game  
caught on, the  
children and  
grown-ups just  
played the  
whole day.



There were  
many popular  
games on the  
Mud Whale  
because there  
were so many  
young people.



...as we  
search for  
a small  
miracle for  
the people  
of this  
paradise.

The  
hunt for the  
children of  
the whales  
continues  
in the  
archives...



I'm sure  
young Sami  
and Chakuro  
took part  
too.



## A NOTE ON NAMES

Those who live on the Mud Whale are named after colors in a language unknown. Abi Umeda uses Japanese translations of the names, which we have maintained. Here is a list of the English equivalents for the curious.

Aijiro	pale blue
Benihi	scarlet
Buki	kerria flower ( <i>yamabuki</i> )
Chakuro	blackish brown ( <i>cha</i> = brown, <i>kuro</i> = black)
Ginshu	vermillion
Kicha	yellowish brown
Kuchiba	decayed-leaf brown
Masoh	cinnabar
Neri	silk white
Nezu	mouse gray
Nibi	dark gray
Ouni	safflower red
Ro	lacquer black
Sami	light green ( <i>asa</i> = light, <i>midori</i> = green)
Shinono	the color of dawn ( <i>shinonome</i> )
Suou	raspberry red
Taisha	red ocher
Tobi	reddish brown like a kite's feather



If I could live on the Mud Whale, I would be the cleaner and sweep the mountains of sand every day.

—Abi Umeda

ABI UMEDA debuted as a manga creator with the one-shot “Yukokugendan” in *Weekly Shonen Champion*. *Children of the Whales* is her eighth manga work.



# CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

VOLUME 2  
VIZ Signature Edition

Story and Art by **Abi Umeda**

Translation / JN Productions  
Touch-Up Art & Lettering / Annaliese Christman  
Design / Julian (JR) Robinson  
Editor / Pancha Diaz

KUJIRANOKORAH SAJOUNIUTAU Volume 2

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